THE NAPANEE EXPRESS

Vol. LXV No 16—E J. POLLARD, Editor and Proprietor. NAPANEE, ONTARIO, CANADA—TUESDAY, MARCH 16th, 1926. $1.50 per year in advance

Historical Society

Have You Tasted "SALADA" GREEN TEA

Those who have used Japan, Young Hyson or Gunpowder Tea will appreciate the superiority of this delicious blend, always so pure and rich. Try it.

FRED RUSSELL
Dealer in HAY AND GRAIN
East Street, Napanee
'Phone 406

Surveying and Engineering
T. H. WIGGINS, O.L.S.
Ontario Land Surveyor.
Municipal Engineering.
Drainage Engineering.
Subdivisions, Plans, Etc.
NAPANEE, ONT.
Phone 385. Box 139.
15tf

INSURANCE
For Fire Insurance try
ALFRED McCUTCHEON,
Roblin.
A number of compaines to choose from.
Office :
Residence, Roblin, Main Street.
27-tf

THE
Belleville Nurseries!
—for—
—Hardy Ornamental Trees, and Shrubs, Evergreens, Hedge Plants, Etc.
—Select varieties of Roses a Specialty.
—Special prices on all Fruit Trees for immediate orders.
—Catalogue and prices on request.
W. C. REID,
178 Dundas St.,
BELLEVILLE, ONT.
10-tf

CONTRACTS WANTED
We are open to contract for a limited quantity of
Tomatoes, Corn and Seed Peas.
Call and see our representative, who will be at the
Royal Hotel, Napanee
—on—
Saturday Afternoons.
THE E. C. METCALF CANNING COMPANY
3-tf

DOXSEE & CO.
MILLINERY
Our first showing of Smart Spring Hats
March 19th - 20th
Direct fuom New York and London
The large Hat shares honors with the small one in the New Hat Mode, and both insist that the crowns be quite high.
Each are well shown in our Spring Display.
The Leading Millinery House

ESTABLISHED 1867
We wish to draw your attention to the fact that with our full private wires into Winnipeg and Chicago pits, we are in a position to give you the best of service in
GRAIN FUTURES
When you want to buy or sell Grain Futures open an account with a grain firm who handles grain.
JAMES RICHARDSON & SONS, Limited
KINGSTON, ONT.
Telephones : 723, 724
Grain Receivers, Shippers and Exporters. Owners and Operators of Public and Private Terminals and Country Elevators.
Private Wire Connections and Branches from coast to coast
Cable Correspondents throughout the world.

FOR SALE—A practically new Congoleum Rug. Aply to MRS. HIRAM PARKS, South Napanee.

FOR SALE—Used car parts, Ford, Chevrolet and Overland at PAUL'S GARAGE, 'Phone 198, Napanee. 16-b

FOUND—At Denison Bros. Store, a sum of money. Owner can have same by claiming property and paying for this ad.

FOR SALE—A bargain for a quick buyer. Triplex Auto-Knitter, in good condition. Apply MRS. WALTER METCALFE, Market Square, Napanee. 2-c

PARTY with $2000.00 cash wanted to purchase improved property in live village. Assured return. Apply U. M. WILSON, Solicitor, Napanee. 13-d

WANTED—Live agent in each locality to handle high class line of Wallpapers, Paperhangers or merchants. Liberal commission. Prompt commission. Box 622.

ALWAYS a number of farms and houses in town for sale. Owners may also list property for sale at low terms. No sale, no charge. T. B. GERMAN, Barrister, Napanee, Ont. 6-tf

MORTGAGE SALE—At U. M. Wilson's Law Office, March 18th, 1926, 1.30 p.m. Frame double dwelling house, Lot 11, south side Thomas street, Napanee, Ont. Reserved bid. Usual terms. 14-c

FARM FOR SALE OR TO LET—100 acres, Lot 1 in 3rd Con. of Camden, also 50 acres, Lot 5, in 4th Con. Camden. Well watered and fenced. Buildings in good repair. Apply to R. McQUAIG, on premises. Selby P.O.

FOR SALE—One hundred acre farm, five miles from Picton on county road, close to church, school and cheese factory. Good buildings, good land, spring watered pasture, about six acres of wood. Price reasonable. Apply to IRVIN UNGER, Elmbrook, Ont. 45-tf

FARM FOR SALE—The vendors are now in a position to sell by private sale the following described farm : Part of lot No. 3 in the 6th concesson, Township of Richmond, containing 140 acres more or less, and part of west part of Lot No. 4 in the 7th concession, Township of Richmond, containing 15 acres more or less, being the farm known as the Joseph Lockridge farm. Dated November 25th, 1925. Apply to J. B. GERMAN, Barrister-at-law, Napanee, Ontario. 1-tf

Ignorance of the Bible.

One thing is undeniable : knowledge of the Bible is far less general now than it was in the days of my childhood. That amazing familiarity with the sacred book with which John Richard Green credits the people of England in the days of the common wealth had persisted until my boyhood among the sons of the Puritans and the Scotch-Irish in New England and in New York state. It was not universal, but it was general. The kind of tests by which college students and students in secondary schools are frequently in these days made to display an ignorance of the Bible which is astounding could have been passed with credit by the majority of country boys and girls sixty or seventy years ago. But this thorough acquaintance of earlier generations with the Bible was not due to any considerable extent to the public school. All that we learned about the Bible in school would have added very little to our store of religious knowledge. It was in our churches and our Sunday schools, but chiefly in our homes, that most of us learned what we knew about the Bible.—Washington Gladden in Atlantic.

ONTARIO LEGISLATURE

March 12th, 1926.

The feature of the week in the Legislature was the budget presented by Hon. W. H. Price, Provincial Treasurer. He failed to balance his budget and Ontario had for the year a deficit of more than $5,000,000. He claimed a surplus of about two millions on the ordinary revenue over ordinary expenditure, but admitted that this was more than eaten up by the payment of interest on the debt of the province. Mr. Price does not even hope to balance his budget this year and told the House he expected a deficit of $1,500,000 in 1926. The Treasurer proposed a plausible scheme for wiping out the debt of the province in 40 years, but whether it is practical is yet to be determined. Before he can cut one cent off the debt he must balance his budget and have enough surplus to apply to the debt in the technical manner which he proposes.

The opposition critics have not yet spoken and it is quite probable that when they do the budget and the debt proposals will not continue to bear the rosy appearance that Mr. Price gave them in his speech. The point is that the budget is not yet balanced and no amount of planning will ever reduce the debt which now stands at $310,000,000 until the expenditure is cut down or the revenue raised. There was no new revenue proposed, but neither was there any reduction in the huge taxation with which the people of the province are burdened, except the trifle of the tax on "pop" which was more of an inconvenience than a tax. Mr. Price announced that the gasoline tax and the auto license fees last year were not sufficient to carry the cost of roads and that one million dollars expended for highways came out of other revenue.

Immediately following the budget the public accounts committee was organized. Its main work is an investigation of the business of the Lyons Fuel and Supply company of which Hon. Jas. Lyons, late Minister of Lands and Forests, is president, with government departments and with government contractors. At the first session on Friday it was quite evident that the Conservative majority was not desirous of pushing the inquiry to help the opposition in the inquiry. W. E. N. Sinclair, Liberal leader, wanted the committee to get to the bottom of the whole affair in a Monday night sitting. The Conservative majority overruled him, but every opposition member including Liberals, Progressive and Independent supported the Liberal Leader. The defeat of Mr. Sinclair's motion the inquiry was delayed until next Wednesday. The Liberal Leader showed great activity and permitted motions whereby many witnesses including Mr. Lyons, himself, members of the government service and large contractors, will be asked to testify. Several resolutions of a similar character came from the Progressive group.

Earlier in the week the debate on the reply to the speech from the throne and its amendments concluded in rather a farcial manner instead of the sparkling victory which it was generally expected. The Premier had moved an amendment to the amendment moved by Mr. Haney. The government amendment obviously was to prevent Conservative members committing themselves by a vote on the liquor question.

It simply reaffirmed belief in Parliamentary government in a vague sort of way. Mr. Haney removed the mask, stating that the principle contained in the declaration of Parliamentary government had been settled years ago, and then mostly by Liberal thought, and that no one in the House could vote against the government. He showed that it was simply meant to appease the varied opinions in the Conservative party and unite the government following for the moment. The drifting policy of the Conservatives showed itself in the address of W. C. Chambers (Wellington) who admitted that he had no solution to make on the liquor policy. Like others, he is leaving it to the Premier, who is to decide a policy for the "sane" people of the province.

Origin of Fait.

Many centuries ago a poor monk was compelled to travel upon a long and arduous journey. His road was rocky, his sandals were worn, and he suffered exceedingly. He trudged grimly upon his holy errand. One day as he sat by the wayside resting a sheep came up to him, bleating in the most friendly fashion. The good monk petted the sheep, and it responded in its dumb friendliness, when suddenly he had an inspiration. He took out his sheath knife, sheared two handfuls of wool from the sheep and placed one in the heel of either sandal. That afternoon as he trudged along his feet seemed light, his step springy. The wool took the jar from his spine, the impact of the stony road from his aching, swollen feet.

The next morning as he started out he thought to rearrange the wool padding and discovered that the friction and the movement of his feet in the sandals had reduced the wool to a mat of a cloth. Thus was discovered felt, which to this day is one of the most effective substances ever discovered for padding purposes.

Laundryette !

One popular Electric Washing Machine, washes and drys without wringing. The housewives helpmate. See it at

WILSON'S HARDWARE.

TRINITY ANNIVERSARY

The Seventy-sixth Anniversary of Trinity Church held on Sunday and Monday, March 7th and 8th will be long remembered by all who participated. Large congregations attended both services on Sunday. The musical programme had been arranged with great care by Professor Baird, who presided at the organ and was assisted by his daughter, Miss Catherine, at the piano. The selections by the choir of Trinity Church augmented by the Masonic choir and with Mr. George White, of Ottawa, tenor soloist, were exceptionally rendered and special mention should be made of the morning anthem, "Goudmod's Sanctus." Mr. White sang solos at both the morning and evening services and his sweet, pure tenor voice thrilled the audience.

The special preacher for the occasion was Rev. Allworth Eardley, B.A., of Dominion Church, Ottawa, who delivered two masterly, inspiring sermons. Mr. Eardley took for his morning subject "The Liberty of the Spirit Guided Church," and in the evening "Life in Earnest." Seldom has a Napanee audience listened to sermons so wide in outlook, so scholarly in intelligentization, so forceful in spiritual appeal to the Christian people of today.

On Monday evening the men of the congregation served their annual dinner to a large company of people who enjoyed the splendid repast provided.

The dinner was followed by a concert of exceptional interest and merit. The selections from Dickens rendered by Rev. Allworth Eardley, presented different characters from Dickens in a most delightful manner. Mr. Eardley gave an interpretation of Dickens, which, with its peculiar touch of flavour, portrayed the outstanding points in the characters which ordinarily might not be noticed.

His first selection was Nicholas Nickleby and Mr. Squeers. The representation of Squeers as the unsympathetic, unmoral, selfish and grasping parody of the head of an English private boarding school, was masterly as were his representatives of Mrs. Squeers, Nicholas Nickleby and the unfortunate Smike. Mr. Squeers at breakfast and his replies to Dothesboys Hall with Nicholas Nickleby as assistant master and several youths for tuition, were realistic. Afterwards he portrayed the unfortunate Smike and the scene where Nicholas saves him from Squeers, followed by the faithful and fawning Smike and then finally the portrayal of the end of Squeers.

Mr. Eardley's second number from Black House, gave a clear picture of Mr. and Mrs. Chadband and Mr. and Mrs. Snagsby and their adopted sister, whom Chadbands were entertained by the Snagsbys.

The third number was the address to the Grand Burlington Jury in the celebrated Breach of Promise case in Pickwick Papers. Mr. Eardley held the audience spell-bound during his portrayal which is believed to be the best that has been given in Napanee in all our experience.

The selections given by Mr. George White delighted everyone. He was very generous in responding to the many encores demanded. The numbers rendered by Professor Baird on the organ and Miss Catherine Baird on the piano, were well received. Special mention should be made of the genius of Miss Baird in the duet numbers given. The Masonic Choir delighted the audience with the harmonious blending of their voices in the excellent numbers rendered.

The financial results were entirely satisfactory, the objective having been reached.

By general consent the services of Sunday and Monday last manifested the spirit of harmony and co-operation never surpassed in the history of Trinity Church.

CHEWING GUM.

Crude Substance Obtained From the Central American Forests.

Chewing-gum, as the civilized world knows it, is a very different thing from the crude substance obtained from the Central American forests.

In its crude form it is obtained from the sap of certain trees.

The men who get this crude chewing gum live very hard lives. They are blacks, and at the beginning of each year set forth to the chicle (chewing gum) camp.

Once in his camping ground the laborer, known as a chiclero, or chicle bleeder, constructs a little palm leaf shack for himself and his family.

He spends nine to ten months of the year in "bleeding chicle," that is, draining the sap from the sapodilla tree.

According to Mr. Thomas Gann, in his book, "In An Unknown Land," the black man's work consists in climbing the sapodilla trees and cutting spiral grooves in the bark. The sap runs out and is caught in receptacles at the base of the tree.

The most dangerous part attached to this part of the work, as many accidents from falls, cuts, and snake bites occur, and the patients are separated from the nearest doctor by hundreds of miles.

The easiest part of the chicle bleeder's life is the boiling down of the semi-liquid sap in great iron kettles. This drives off the water until the sap becomes a tough plastic solid, which is put up in oblong blocks and carried on mule back to the nearest river or port.

When purchasing these blocks the employer has to keep a sharp lookout, for the ingenious chiclero frequently inserts a core of wood bark, or even dirt, so that sometimes the blocks consist of a mere skin of chicle, enclosing a core of carefully weighted alien matter.

TOWN COUNCIL

Council met in regular session on Monday evening, Mayor E. Ming presiding.

Present—Councillors MacGregor, Howitt, Simpson, Roy.

The minutes of the last regular meeting were taken as read and adopted.

A communication was read from the Secretary of the Victorian Order of Nurses, thanking the Council for a donation towards the funds of the Order.

Ordered filed.

A communication was read from the Bell Telephone Co. stating that several cross arms on the poles carrying the town's fire alarm system were in a bad condition and needed replacing by new ones. The company would be willing to have their linemen make the repairs at a reasonable charge if the council so desired.

Referred to the Fire, Water and Light Committee, with power to act.

Coun. E. J. Roy, chairman of the Fire, Water and Light Committee, reported to the council that his committee were not ready to make a report to Council on the petition for a fire alarm box in south Napanee. He stated that the installation of a fire alarm box would cost in the neighborhood of $250.00 and he would like an expression of the other members of the council as to what their opinion in the matter was.

Several members of council expressed themselves in favour of the petition being granted, and thought the fire alarm box should be installed at the corner of Mill and Richard streets.

Coun. Roy intimated that his committee would have a report on this question ready for next meeting of council.

Coun. Howitt, Chairman of Market Committee reported that his committee could not locate any small scales owned by the Corporation which could be used for weighing purposes on the market.

The report was referred back for the purpose of finding out what a suitable pair of scales would cost.

ACCOUNTS.

The following accounts were ordered paid :

F. E. VanLuven	$ 17 25
Prov. Treasurer	2 00
Bickle and Fairgrieves Co.	1 50
F. L. Hooper	10 00
W. S. Wilson	31 25
H. M. Perry	3 65
Wallace's Drug Store	2 10
Napanee Express	13 25
Dr. G. H. Cowan	1 50

On motion the Hydro Electric Commission and the Bell Telephone Co. were referred to the Clerk with power to act.

SELBY.

The W. M. S. ladies met at the church on Thursday afternoon. The contest given by the W.C.T.U. between the Red and Blue was a grand success.

Mrs. L. Innis spent a few days recently in Kingston, visiting Mrs. Young, who is ill in the hospital.

Miss Vera Ballance has taken charge of the school at Hay Bay in place of Mrs. Chambers were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. Fitzpatrick.

The of our former young ladies, Miss L. Sexsmith, was married last week to Mr. Miller, California.

L. E. Hudgin has been employed as road engineer for Richmond.

Mrs. L. Amey and daughter spent Tuesday last in Kingston.

MARLBANK.

This district is experiencing the worst weather of the winter as regards snow and cold. The heavy snow storms have made the country roads bad. There is much sickness at present in this vicinity.

Mrs. Arnold is still very ill at the home of her niece, Mrs. P. Young.

Mr. A. Benn and Mr. P. Rogers are slowly improving after lengthy illnesses.

Mr. Orin Deshane is not as well as his friends would like to see him.

Mrs. Wm. Revelle is still confined to her home through injury sustained in falling on the icy pavement.

Mr. Ironers Burrows has installed an electric light plant and purposes supplying a number of electric lights in the town in the near future.

Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Hall, of Arden, called on friends here last week. Mr. Hall has purchased the property formerly owned by McAdams and will take up residence in the spring.

Mr. and Mrs. Watts McAdams, of Watertown, N.Y., are spending a few weeks here.

Mrs. Ed. Young, of Napanee, visited her mother, Mrs. S. Turkington, here recently.

Mr. Oscar Yates, of St. Catharines, Ont., is renewing acquaintances around here.

Miss Bernice and Master Bruce Somerville spent the week-end with friends in Bellrock.

Mrs. Jas. Reid, of Tamworth, spent Sunday last at her home here.

Mrs. James Bird, of Kingston, spent Sunday last with his family here.

Mr. R. W. Asselstine has steadily improved since he came home from Kingston General Hospital.

The many friends of the late Mr. Jas. Rorke are very sorry to hear of his death.

Evangelistic services will start in the United Church on April 4th.

Mrs. Elwood Robinson and little daughter, of Toronto, are visiting her brother, Rae Richmond and family.

Mr. Rupert Young and sister, Leola, spent Sunday evening at H. Allen's.

Mrs. W. Cameron and family of Watertown, are with her parents here.

OBITUARY

A. F. CHINNECK.

Arthur F. Chinneck, a former well-known resident of Napanee, died on Saturday morning at the Oddfellows' Home, Toronto. Mr. Chinneck was in the jewelry business in Napanee with his father for a long number of years, but shortly following the death of his father he was taken with paralysis of the spine, rendering his limbs useless. He was in Kingston General Hospital for months and recovered sufficiently to occupy a wheeled chair, when he was removed to the Oddfellows' Home at Toronto and had been a resident of that institution for some years. The remains were brought to Napanee on Tuesday afternoon for interment in the family plot.

THE LATE DR. MILSAP.

The whole community was shocked on Saturday morning to learn of the death of William H. Milsap. On Monday of last week he was quite active in the work assisting at the Anniversary dinner in Trinity church and on Monday his funeral took place from the same church. But a few days' illness and he is gone, while in the prime of life. Dr. Milsap was a man respected and esteemed in a quiet way he made a multitude of friends, not only in town, but throughout the county. As a member of the Board of Education and an official of Trinity church, his services were highly appreciated. He had built up a large practice and was a friend to everyone. He was one of a family of children of the late Zeb Hicks Milsap and his wife, Mary McGill of Moscow. He was born at the family homestead in February, 1875. He received his education at Newburgh High School and at Napanee Collegiate Institute. For six years he taught school and then took a course in dentistry at the Royal College of Dental Surgeons, Toronto, where he graduated in 1903. After graduation he opened an office in Napanee and by his skill, perseverance and pleasing manner he acquired a very large practice. He is survived by his wife, who was Phoebe Williams, a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Williams, of Stirling, and three children, Garland, aged twelve years, Douglas, aged eight, and Mary aged two years. The brothers and sisters who survive him are Mrs. Wm. Lee, Victoria, B.C.; Mrs. Jas. Lochhead, Lansdowne; Mrs. S. Kerr and Mrs. Fred Cline, Moscow; Marshall, Colebrook; John and Neil at Moscow.

HELP THE BEGINNER TO LEARN THE GAME

By ERWIN GREER
(President Greer College of Automotive and Electrical Trades, Chicago, Ill.)

The American Automobile Association is asking all experienced drivers for a good example to the newcomer at this time when it appears that traffic safety is the most important motor necessity. The new driver is naturally imitative, and if the people who have had experience with driving will set a decent example, considerable progress will be made in the work of safeguarding the highways.

The average driver is always complaining because the newcomer does senseless things when at the wheel but seldom realizes that he is often leading the newcomer into being his own stumbling block. Unless the seasoned drivers take particular care to see that they do the right thing at the right time, the unskilled driver will not know when he is taking chances.

Every newcomer at the wheel of an automobile sets out to do as the Romans do, and if the Romans continue to take chances we shall have the usual number of grade crossing catastrophes and other inexcusable accidents and fatalities incident to careless motoring.

The experienced driver has a unique role to play if earnestly desires to see conditions improved. He must recognize, first of all, that the newcomer represents a task for him and that it is always to his advantage to keep away from the beginner. The beginner does not know better, but out of his experience the driver's way. So there is only one answer.

The experienced driver can do a real service to the country by giving the newcomer every possible advantage, even if it means passing cars and being inconvenienced. Safety is worth everything.

It is often the experienced driver who leads the newcomer astray by making conditions more complicated than they should be. The beginner is a learner sometime, and the experienced motorist should bear in mind that the more assistance he gives to the newcomer the sooner the latter will cease being a menace.

The experienced motorist will do everything in his power to keep his driving above reproach. It is a foregone conclusion that the beginner will be impressed with their shortcomings and therefore make every attempt to make the grade.

A lot of beginners have come to think that it's quite all right to cut corners, speed in the city, standing trolley cars and fail to horn at crossings just because they see that people more experienced are doing these very things. It is a direct cause of automobile and pedestrian accidents and evidence aplenty that safety education of the practical sort must be initiated by those who are naturally regarded as examples.

CHAMBER OF COMMERCE ENTERTAINS COUNTY COUNCIL

On Friday evening at the Paisley House, the Napanee Chamber of Commerce entertained the members of the County Council, who were in session last week. This entertainment is becoming an annual affair, as the Chamber of Commerce has entertained the County Council on other occasions. Following the luncheon, splendid addresses were delivered by Mr. John Elliot, Manager of the Standard Bank at Belleville, who has made it his business for a long number of years to study the needs of the farming community. Mr. Elliot pointed out that though the increase of milk products in this territory and in fact all over Canada last year was enormous, there need be no cause for curtailment of the farmers activities in this respect. The British market took all we supplied and would have taken twice as much had it been offered. He also pointed out that Canada was only supplying Japan with over half the butter she imported. True Australian butter was entering Canada, but the quantity imported is not large and it means so much less sent to England by Canada. It is impossible with Canadian butter on that market. Mr. Elliot is also in close touch with the Australian situation and assured the farmers present that there did not appear to be any prospect of low prices next season. Mr. Elliot's advice to the farmers was to produce as much as possible, make the quality equal to the best and the returns will be sure and ample. The speaker also spoke of the necessity for judicious advertising of the advantages the town and county possess to attract Tourists, as the tourist business is profitable and worth an effort to secure a share of it.

Mr. Elliot was given a very hearty vote of thanks for his inspiring address.

Mr. J. S. Raymond, Commissioner of Industries for the Canadian National Railways, spoke of the means taken by the Canadian National to advertise Canada throughout the world. The Canadian National maintains offices in many foreign countries with the purpose of securing business for the Railway and at the same time to help place foreign branches of manufacturing industries in suitable centres in Canada, as well as advertise Canadian products. He advised his hearers that if they would advertise the town and county his office could use some of the advertising to the advantage of all concerned.

Short addresses were made by Messrs. J. S. Johnson, Samuel Miller and G. A. Ellsworth on behalf of the County Council.

Music was supplied during the luncheon by Walters' orchestra. Mrs. W. E. Powell contributed two readings to the evening's programme which were highly appreciated as were also the musical selections by Messrs. Caldwell, Waite, Shannon and Vandervoort. The orchestra also supplied music for the community singing.

Mr. S. Robinson, President of the Chamber of Commerce acted as chairman.

NEWBURGH.

At the Young People's Meeting on Monday evening last, Mrs. John Wartman gave a very fine missionary address on Japan, Missionary Achievements and our Great Responsibility." Other numbers were as follows : Scripture reading, Speech of welcome, Hazel Winkler ; reading, Wilhemina Fife ; duet, Mrs. Anderson and Miss Gordon ; reading, Miss Lulu Fluke. All were well received by the large audience. Rev. T. H. P. Anderson presided.

Mr. Frank VanLuven, of Collins Bay, was in Newburgh on Wednesday last attending to Stratheona to visit his son, Percy.

Miss Simkins, of Wilton, is visiting her niece, Mrs. Vanderwater.

Miss Florence Allen, of Moscow, visited last week with Mr. Joseph Paul and family.

Miss H. M. Paul was in Brighton last week addressing meetings in the interests of the W.M.S. of the Bay of Quinte.

Mr. Charles Welbanks, village clerk, is still confined to his room through the effects of a fall. As a result of a fall he received two weeks ago. His many friends hope for his speedy recovery.

Mr. John A. Ruttan and wife, of Parry Sound, have returned to their home, after visiting with Mr. Ruttan's sister, Mrs. Wesley Cummings.

Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Dingwoody entertained a number of their friends on Tuesday evening.

Mrs. Vandervoort, Sr., gave an afternoon tea to a number of her friends on Monday last.

Mr. T. Bray, of Huntsville, is on a visit to Mr. G. Bray and family.

Mrs. Shannon, of Napanee Road, is spending a week with Mrs. H. Wagar.

Miss Hazel Lewis has accepted a position in the hardware store.

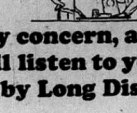
Mr. and Mrs. James Wales spent Tuesday in Napanee.

Mrs. A. Caton was in Napanee on Tuesday last.

COMING :- EVENTS

THE DANCE WHICH WAS ADvertised for Easter Monday, under the auspices of the Victorian Order of Nurses, has been indefinitely postponed.

DO YOU SELL FOOD PRODUCTS?



Any concern, anywhere will listen to your offer by Long Distance

"75% of our flour sales are made by Long Distance." —Writes a Miller

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

BY G. C. TRUMBULL,
(Editor of The Sunday School Times.)

JESUS DIES AND RISES FROM THE DEAD.

Sunday, March 21.—John 18: 1 to 20: 23.

Golden Text—Therefore doth My Father love Me, because I lay down My life, that I may take it again. (John 10: 17).

As he sure that nothing took the Lord Jesus by surprise. His enemies now came to arrest Him and put Him to death; and He "knowing all things that should come upon Him," went to meet them. The foreknowledge and predetermined purpose of the Father and the Son dominate this history. Prophecy shines through the narrative like the light of the noonday sun. We hear the words of Peter's great sermon, delivered later, that Christ, "being delivered by the determinate counsel and foreknowledge of God, ye have taken, and by wicked hands have sacrificed and slain." (Acts 2: 23).

Christ denied Himself, to save others. Peter denied Christ to save himself. There are God and man, at their best and their worst. Christ's denial of Himself floods the whole narrative with sacrificial, redemptive glory, and comes out in His words, "The cup which My Father hath given Me, shall I not drink it?" Peter's denial of his Lord is repeated three times. Yet Christ's self-denial wrought such a great salvation that Peter's threefold sin could be forgiven, and Peter was fully restored.

Throughout these lesson chapters Christ is put into the position of a culprit, a criminal, a malefactor, a sinner. He was none of these, but voluntarily submitted to the classification, and fulfilled Old Testament prophecy and the purpose of God in working out salvation for real sinners. Jesus was led away bound to the high priest, was struck physically during the cross-examination, was brought before Pilate as a malefactor, was publicly ranked as a lower criminal than the murderer Barabbas, was scourged, struck in the fact, spat upon, and mocked in the utmost contempt. This is just what the Old Testament predicted, and Isaiah 53 should be read with this lesson, telling how Christ was to be "numbered with the transgressors," and was to bear the sin of many. Christ, the Son of God, was identified with sinners, and was receiving in His own person God's necessary wrath against sin (in His death on the cross), in order that we sinners might escape that wrath. The wonder of the substitutionary atonement is the heart of this lesson, and is set forth later in the New Testament, "For He hath made Him to be sin for us, Who knew no sin; that we might be made the righteousness of God in Him." (2 Cor. 5: 21).

There was more than the mere cruel pain in forcing the crown of thorns on the Lord's head. It must have been symbolical of His bearing the curse of sin; for when God pronounced judgment on the first Adam, because of the fall that wrecked the human race, God said: "Cursed is the ground for thy sake.....thorns also and thistles shall it bring forth to thee." (Gen. 3: 17, 18). And now Christ, "the last Adam," was saying the penalty of the sin of "the first Adam."

We should read the twenty-second Psalm as we read the Gospel accounts of Christ's crucifixion. That Psalm was given to David a thousand years before Christ's earthly life, when the Jews knew nothing of crucifixion as a method of execution. Yet the Psalm describes, in particularized detail, the physical sufferings of a man during crucifixion, and is filled with prophecies of our Lord's Calvary experiences. It opens with His cry on the cross, "My God, My God, why hast Thou forsaken Me?"

Christ did not lose His life; He gave it away. He did not die from weakness and exhaustion; He died by His own purposeful will-power, in full possession of His faculties and strength. Sinful men, and Satan, were carrying out their hellish purposes; but back of them, permitting it all, God was carrying out His purpose for the redemption of the world. When all had been finished, Jesus on the cross "cried with a loud voice," and said, "Father, into Thy hands I commend My spirit;" and having said thus, He dismissed His spirit,"—that is the literal meaning of the record as given by Matthew and Luke.

One great incident of the resurrection, on the first day of the week following, must be noted. It was the startling evidence that convinced Peter and John of a supernatural event. Mary Magdalene thought the Lord's body had been stolen, or somewhere, by human hands, and told the two disciples so. They ran to the sepulchre, and what they saw there convinced them of something utterly different. The account of John 20 plainly intimates that the clothes and the head napkin, in which Christ's body had been wrapped, lying undisturbed like a collapsed cocoon of shells, and showing that His glorified body, in the instant of resurrection, had passed directly from the folds of the wrappings, as the risen Lord that evening passed through closed doors to join His disciples.

The Best Service

A store can give its customers is to provide the best possible **VALUES** for the prices asked.

We seek to do this, and it is our purpose to make you feel you can absolutely depend upon the **QUALITY** of your purchases here.

OUR STOCK OF CLOTHING AND FURNISHINGS MERIT YOUR CAREFUL CONSIDERATION.

THE GRAHAM CO'Y.,
Napanee Ont.

ROYAL HOTEL BARBER SHOP
HARRY SCOTT, Proprietor.

Everything Neat and Sanitary
Best of Service Guaranteed.

GIVE US A TRIAL

J. B. WILLOUGHBY, M.D., C.M.

Corner Dundas and Robinson Streets.

Office Hours:—2 p.m. to 5 p.m., 7 p.m. to 8 p.m.
'Phone 307. 32-1y

Dr. S. R. McCreary, B.Sc.
Physician and Surgeon,
X-Ray a Specialty
104 Front St., Belleville
Opposite City Hall
Phone 1200

H. W. SMITH
Graduate of Ontario Veterinary College. B. V. Sc., of Toronto University.

OFFICE—Centre Street. PHONE 61

T. M. GALBRAITH
B. A., M. D., C. M.
Cor. Dundas and West Streets
Specialty—Diseases of Children.
Office hours—Until 9 a.m. 1 p.m. till 3 p.m. 7 till 9 p.m.
Telephone—279.

COUNTY COUNCIL

County Council met at the call of the Warden, in the Council Chamber, in the Court House, on Tuesday afternoon, Warden W. C. T. Loyst presiding.

Rev. Mr. McQuaid, of Odessa, opened the session with prayer.

The minutes of the last day of the January session were read and adopted.

A notice from the Renfrew Board of Education, containing the statutory notice re accepting pupils from this County, was read and filed.

A communication from Kingston General Hospital, re new arrangement for care of patients, was read and filed.

A communication from J. J. Kelso, of the Children's Aid Department, Toronto, requested the County to suppress all unnecessary publicity in connection with names of children taken as wards of the Children's Aid Society. Filed.

A request to the County to send delegates to the Trustees and Ratepayers Association Convention in Toronto.

Mr. Corkill was heard in reference to above communication, and also presented his annual report. Referred to the Education and Printing Committee.

A request from the Ontario Municipal Association to the County to send delegates and membership fee to their Association. Filed.

Inspector Corkill's report was ordered printed in the minutes.

A notice from the Board of School Trustees of S. S. No. 15, North Fredericksburgh, appealing from the refusal of the Council of the Township of North Fredericksburgh to pass a by-law dividing S. S. No. 15 into two parts at the East side of Mr. Paul Blute's land.

The Reeve of North Fredericksburgh explained the action of the Council in not passing the by-law inasmuch as a petition was presented to them asking them not to divide the section in order that the whole section might be assessed for the present school and for the new school which must be built to relieve the congestion in the present school.

A deputation appeared before the County Council, asking the Council to pass the necessary by-law, so that the situation may be properly dealt with according to the regulations of the Public Schools Act.

Council adjourned.

Wednesday Morning.

The new County Roads By-law was taken up and read a first time.

On motion the By-law was given its second and third readings, and finally passed.

A motion was passed that all expenditures made on roads not now on the County Road system, up to the time of the passing of the new by-law, be charged in 1926 County returns to the Department.

Wednesday Afternoon.

A second deputation from S. S. No. 15, North Fredericksburgh, re the division of the school section, appeared before the Council, protesting against the division of the section.

Mr. Fisher moved, seconded by Mr. Aylesworth, that the matter be referred back to the School Section and the Township Council of North Fredericksburgh. Carried.

A representative of the Globe Indemnity Co. addressed the Council in reference to casualty insurance on County roads. On motion the insurance policy was ordered renewed.

On motion the County Road Engineer was allowed a credit of $200 to pay sundry expenses.

On motion the members of County Council who attended the Good Roads Convention were granted $35.00 for expenses.

On motion the Treasurer was authorized to pay to the various School Boards the usual grants on their appropriations, payable June 15th.

A corrected requisition from the Sydenham High School was laid on the table until Friday.

A communication from the Department of Highways, re County Road bookkeeping system, was ordered filed.

An estimate from the Highways Department, of expenditures on Provincial Highways in the County in 1926, amounting to $33,544, was ordered filed.

Copy of an Order-in-Council, re Highways Amendment Act, was ordered paid.

Moved by Messrs. Fisher and Graham, that a by-law covering the adding of a road across Cons. 1, 2 and 3, in Sheffield to the County Road System. Carried.

Moved by A. C. Miller and Mr. Loyst, that a by-law be passed adding the road in Camden from the Nimmo road to the Provincial Highway at Fellows' corner, in Ernestown, to the County Road System. Carried.

On motion the grants to Agricultural Societies were passed as follows:—Lennox Fair $600, Addington $500, Ernesttown $400, Amherst Island $300. Carried.

An invitation was extended to the County Council to be the guests of the Board of Commerce at the Paisley House, at 6.30 on Friday evening.

Council adjourned.

Thursday Morning.

A representative of the Amasite Pavement Co. appeared before the Council in reference to the product of his Company.

A by-law to amend by-law No. 470 (the County Roads By-law) by adding the road in Camden from Yarker to Hannah's Corners, was put through its various stages and finally passed.

A by-law to amend By-law 470, to add to County Road System a road in Camden on concessions 1, 2 and 3, was put through its various stages and finally passed.

A by-law to amend By-law No. 470, to add the road from the Nimmo road in Camden to Fellows' Corner, on the Provincial Highway, was put through its various stages and finally passed.

The Napanee Tennis Club applied for the use of a portion of the County land at the Court House for use as a tennis court. The petition was granted.

A resolution of sympathy to Mr. Jonas Garrison, respecting the recent death of his daughter, was passed unanimously.

Thursday Afternoon.

On motion the Warden and Clerk and M. P. Graham were appointed a committee to act in conjunction with the committee of the Chamber of Commerce in the matter of securing tourist business and advertising the advantages of the County.

Mr. Turnbull, of the Adams Machinery Co., showed a number of moving pictures of the machinery manufactured by his company, and the work of said machinery.

Mr. Young introduced a by-law to provide for expenditure on the system of County highways during 1926, which was finally passed. The expenditure in 1926 will be $90,000.

Council adjourned.

Friday Morning.

Mr. Johnson moved, seconded by Mr. Clark, that the road starting from County Road between lots 20 and 21, Con. 2, Township of Adolphustown, to Hay Bay, be added to the County Road System, and that a by-law be prepared and submitted to the Highways Department for approval. Carried.

A by-law in accordance with the above resolution was introduced, put through the various stages, and finally passed.

Moved by Messrs. Clark and Johnson, that the road in North Fredericksburgh leading from Woodcock's school house to Hay Bay be added to the County Road System. Carried.

A by-law in accordance with the above resolution was introduced, given its three readings, and finally passed.

A motion by Messrs. Johnson and Garrison, that the road in South Fredericksburgh running from Gail's to Conway, be added to the County Road System, was carried.

A motion by Messrs. Garrison and Clark, that the road on the 17th Con. of the Township of South Fredericksburgh, be added to the County System, was carried.

Moved by Messrs. Mellow and Loyst, that the road from Bath to the westerly boundary of Ernesttown Township, be added to the County System. Carried.

Moved by Messrs. Loyst and Miller, that the road in Ernesttown, from Fraser's corners to Link's Mills, be added to the County Road System. Carried.

An account from the County of Hastings, for work on boundary roads, $333.90.

On motion the County Road Superintendent and Treasurer of Hastings were asked to meet the Lennox and Addington Council at the June Session.

Friday Afternoon.

By-laws based on the resolutions of the morning session, concerning additions to the County Road System, were introduced, put through the various stages, and finally passed. None of the amending road by-laws passed this session become operative until they have been submitted to the Highways Department and approved by the Department.

Considerable discussion took place on the advisability of purchasing an Adams grader and a new road roller for County Road purposes.

A motion was passed, authorizing the purchase of necessary machinery by the Roads Committee.

Mr. Aylesworth gave the Council an interesting account of the Good Roads Convention in Toronto, and the members of Council joined into the discussion.

Mr. Young reported for the Committee that they had again insured the County against road accidents.

Council adjourned for the benefit of the Roads Committee.

FEEDING GEESE IN WINTER

Geese and ducks require a large proportion of roughage in the ration. In the winter, says Dominion Assistant Poultry Husbandman, George Robertson, this is best supplied by the use of clover hay and roots and in the summer grass. Breeders in the winter should be fed all the clover or alfalfa hay and roots they will eat, but grain should be fed sparingly just a light feed morning and night) dependence being placed largely on the coarse grains like oats and barley. As laying time approaches a light mash may be added and when in full lay the mash feed can be increased.

THE CLEANING OF SEED GRAIN

(Experimental Farms Note)

The objects of cleaning seed grain are (1) to remove other kinds of grain, weed seeds, dirt, chaff, pieces of straw, and other foreign matters and (2) to remove all small, shrunken and broken seed, leaving only the very best of the kind of seed cleaned.

It has been observed at the Dominion Experimental Station, Kapuskasing, Ontario, that large, plump, well ripened seed germinates more evenly and gives a more uniform and higher yielding crop than seed of inferior quality. This is particularly true if early sowing is practised, which practice is very essential in this section of the province.

A good farming mill if properly equipped with riddles and screens, and with a suitable control over the air blast, may give very good service in the cleaning of seed grain.

It is rather difficult to give definite instructions for equipping and operating a mill which would be applicable in all cases, as both the grain and the mills do vary considerably. It may be pointed out, however, that each part of the mill should have a share in the cleaning process, if best results are to be obtained. The air blast should remove the lighter sized impurities, and waste matter, while the lower sieve should remove the small impurities, as well as the smaller seeds of the kind being cleaned.

Rapid cleaning should be avoided as this is very liable to prevent the sieves from functioning as they should.

Old mills often may be properly equipped with new screens by submitting samples of the seed to be cleaned to the manufacturer, and asking him to furnish suitable sieves.

A "Want Adv." in the column of The Express brings results.

Here and There

Vaper Valley, a virginal tract of land 135 miles from Vancouver, between Fort Douglas and Lillooet on the Canadian Pacific Railway line, is to be the location of a large medical sanitarium and hunting lodge which is to be established this summer by a syndicate of Vancouver men.

General conditions on the prairies and in British Columbia indicate that Western Canada is headed for a period of real prosperity. Charles Murphy, general manager of the Canadian Pacific Railway, Western Lines, after a periodical trip of inspection, stated that farmers and business men alike have not been so optimistic on the prairies in years.

On March 3 a crowd of representative citizens gathered at the Canadian Pacific depot in Vancouver to welcome His Honor Lieutenant-Governor Robert Randolph Bruce, of British Columbia. Forty years ago the hardy Scot left his ancestral home in Invermere, Scotland, to seek his fortune in the Canadian West. He found it.

During the month of January 1926, 15,706,700 pounds of refined sugar valued at $960,483 was exported from Canada as compared with 197,400 pounds valued at $14,893 for January 1925. Of the total amount the United Kingdom took 11,750,000 pounds while Sweden was second on the list with 2,250,000 pounds.

A commission of three professors in agriculture will make a survey of the province of Ontario to ascertain the soils best adapted to the culture of tobacco. The commission will act under instructions from the Minister of Agriculture. Soil tests are to be made at various farms and also at the government experimental stations within the tobacco districts.

Government statistics show that the average wages per month paid to farm helpers in the summer of 1925 over the whole of Canada was $40 for men and $22 for women. The value of board received was reckoned at $23 for men and $19 for women. The total received, therefor, for wages and board in 1925, was $63 per month for men and $43 for women.

At the third triennial conference of the National Council of Education to be held in Montreal during the week of April 5, men famous in the world of music will deliver addresses which should add much to the knowledge of the subject. Sir Hugh Percy Allen, professor of music in the University of Oxford and conductor of the Bach Choir at London, will speak on "Music as a National Discipline."

Roy Andrews Chapman, the famous explorer of New York, has sailed for the Orient on the Canadian Pacific liner Empress of Russia bound for the Gobi desert where he will endeavor to establish definite proof that ancient Asia was the Mother of Life in Europe and America. The Andrews caravan includes noted scientists, taxidermists, photographers and a motion picture cameraman.

With a population of 5,000,000 Canada has as much foreign trade as the United States had with a population of 76,000,000. Mining production in the Dominion is as great as when the United States had 38,000,000 people while Canada manufactures as much as the country across the border did with 50,000,000 inhabitants. Today the Canadian per capita export trade amounts to $134 while in the United States it is only $37.

Persia's Favorite Beverage.

The great beverage in Persia is sherbet, which is plentifully supplied and of which there are many varieties—from the bowl of water with a squeeze of lemon to the clear concentrated juice of any sort of fruit to which water is added to dilute it. Only among the rich and fashionable are ice used; in all other cases sherbet is served in china bowls and drunk from deep wooden spoons carved in pearwood.

Relic of a Lost Race.

At Casa Grande, near Florence, Italy, is the ruin, with walls still standing, of what probably was the last communal house erected on the southern plains by a race of pueblo builders that probably had departed elsewhere or had been merged with wilder tribes even before the passing to the westward of the Aztec south-bound pilgrimage about the year 1300.

Not Adapted for Pet.

The average-sized Alaska walrus is as big as an ox and often weighs more than a ton. A walrus was recently killed by some whalers near Point Barrow whose head weighed 80 pounds, and skin, including flippers, 500 pounds. The animal had a girth of 14 feet, the skin was from half an inch to three inches in thickness, and the blubber weighed 500 pounds.

Hard and soft cut wood for sale. 'Phone 53.
ROBT. LIGHT.

Venetian Gondolas.

It was not until the end of the Eighteenth century that the Venetian gondola assumed its present simplicity and somberness of color. A vain attempt has been made to introduce it in other countries, but it has apparently resisted all efforts at acclimatization.

Narrow Escape.

One morning the youngest pupils were obliged to sit upon a movable bench to recite; soon there was a commotion in the midst of which Edith waved her hand excitedly and said: "Teacher, Johnnie tipped the seat and I almost fell off the class!"

Good Stain Mixture.

Take an ounce of sal-ammoniac and salt of tartar, mix and pour over them a pint of soft water. Dip into it those parts of a white article stained with wine, fruit or mildew. After the stains have thus been removed, wash in the usual manner.

Marriage Custom.

For women to take their husbands' names on the marriage day was a Roman custom. For example, we have Octavia of Cicero, meaning Octavia, wife of Cicero. Now we omit the "of."

Slipper Styles.

In the east, as a general rule, Turks wear yellow slippers, Armenians red and Jews blue.

Optimistic Thought.

It is a bad cause that cannot be talked over in public.

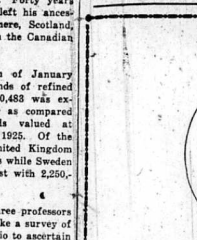
Dominion Tires and Tubes

Williard Battery Service
Auto Accessories, Gas and Gargoyle Oil
Genuine Ford Parts

Ford Quick Change Transmission Bands Installed—Can be relined in half an hour.

Rubber Tires for Buggies—Hard and Cushion.

Graham's Garage
DUNDAS ST., EAST
'Phone 218. P. O. Box 567.



Counter Check Books

The Best Produced in Canada
Any Variety, Size or Style

Prices on Counter Check Books are still the lowest they have ever been. Anticipate your requirements and purchase now, before the prices increase.

ALL CLASSES OF JOB PRINTING

from the smallest to the largest, are successfully and expeditiously handled in our plant, which is equipped with all the necessary machinery and equipment to render prompt and satisfactory service to our customers.

The Express Printing House
'Phone 134. NAPANEE

DEATH-DIVE THRILLS.

Britain's "Parachute King" Talks About Head-Long Plunges.

A unique record of more than a hundred and eighty head-first plunges from airplanes flying thousands of feet high has just been reached by Captain H. Spencer, the parachutist, who is now engaged upon a new series of "live" drops with a perfected type of "aerial life-belt," invented after fifteen years of research by Col. H. S. Holt.

Experts who see Capt. Spencer, always perfectly calm and supercharged, do one of his breath-taking "death dives" from high above an airdrome declare that to watch him drop deliberately head-down into thousands of feet of empty air is the biggest thrill in flying.

"Oh, yes, I feel I am falling right enough," Capt. Spencer told a reporter, with a smile, just after floating down from one of his latest drops. "Directly I leap from the plane I see it vanishing somewhere in the sky above me. Then I get the sensation of a sheer rush down through clear air. There is nothing to tell me how fast I am falling. No objects come flashing past me, because I am in empty air. It is a very queer feeling, falling all alone from such an immense height.

"Head-downwards as I am, I look upwards into the empty sky, watching to see how my apparatus functions. In a second or so, from a container I carry slipped to my body, I see flashing out past my legs a first little 'pilot' parachute, which draws out a bigger one called the 'shock' parachute.

"This begins to check my headlong fall and draws out of the container a third big parachute, which is sufficiently large to bear my weight in a gradual descent towards the ground.

"There is one very remarkable thing that my experiments are proving. Everybody has believed up till now that if a man falls accidentally, say, from the top of a tall building the rush through the air deprives him of his senses and he is unconscious before he actually strikes the ground.

"All I can say is that my own tests in mid-air prove the contrary. I have been in an airplane at a height as great as fifteen thousand feet and have jumped out with what we call a 'free' parachute. That is to say, I have a cord in my hand as I fall, and until I pull that cord the parachute does not open.

"So I can fall like a stone just as far as I please before I give the jerk which causes the parachute to function. If I did not pull the cord the parachute would never act at all, and I should simply crash sheer to the earth.

"But though on one occasion I let myself fall nearly a thousand feet before I pulled the cord and opened my parachute, I had no feeling of mental confusion or dizziness during this headlong plunge.

"I had the sensations of falling, of course, and of feeling the air rushing past me; but at the same time I was particularly clear-headed and was estimating carefully as I fell just how far I had dropped since I cast off from the plane. Then, at the right moment, I pulled the cord. Out flew my parachute from the container, and I made a perfectly safe descent.

"So, that's another myth exploded. It's like the theory held years ago, that if a man moved through the air at sixty miles an hour he would lose his sense. Air pilots in speed planes now do that on three hundred miles without ill-effects. And experts are talking about a superfighter which is to go at four hundred miles an hour."

One of Captain Spencer's most astounding feats was to throw himself from an airplane which had been put deliberately out of control and was plunging to the ground in a spinning nose-dive.

Hanging on to the fuselage, spinning round and round in the air, he clung on until centrifugal force buried him outwards. Then, without for one moment losing his presence of mind, he dropped until his parachute opened and made a perfect landing.

Laughs With Lauder.

One of the best yarns Lauder ever told concerns a Scotsman who barpiped at a charity concert. At last someone shouted, "Chuck the beggar out!" The chairman asked: "Who called the piper a beggar?" There was no reply. Then a hulky person at the back said: "Mr. Chairman, I'm really no troublin' much as to wha ca'd the peepfer a beggar, but who ca'd the beggar a peeper?"

Lauder also tells a story about a man who was hammering a few nails into a barrow on Sunday. "Sandy," cried his wife, "it's very wrong to make such a noise on the Sabbath. You ought to use screws!"

On his Australian tour Sir Harry visited a small township and remarked to the mayor that nearly all the town's officials were Scotsmen. "Yes," replied the mayor, gloomily, "but the main pest out here is rabbits."

A Miniature Motor.

An electric motor, so small that it has been mounted on a finger ring, has just been completed. The motor is ¾-in. high, and weighs less than ⅛ oz. The armature was made of a section of a nail; 2¼ in. of wire was used on the armature and 4 ft. on the field coil. The commutator is of thin sheet bronze, attached to the shaft with needles of silk thread at each end. The brushes are about 1/5th of an inch long and were made from Christmas-tree tinsel. The motor runs at a high speed on two volts, and can scarcely be heard.

Highlanders' Spats.

According to one authority, spats became part of the Highlanders' equipment as an official recognition of endurance in the Peninsular War.

During a retreat under Sir John Moore, nearly 250 miles were trampled through mountainous country, made doubly difficult by the snow. And the Highlanders wore their boots finished. Tearing their shirts into strips, they bound up their feet. This resource was marked officially, it is said, by an issue of white spats.

ANOTHER BOOKLET *for* FARMERS

IN pursuance of its policy of friendly co-operation with the farming interests of this country, the Bank of Montreal is now issuing a new text book for farmers, entitled "Hogs for Pork and Profit." The booklet is a practical guide to the breeding and feeding of pigs, and its value is greatly increased by photographs illustrating every point that is made. A copy may be obtained, without charge, on application at our nearest Branch.

Previous booklets distributed by the Bank are—

"Diversified Farming"

"The Cow, the Mother of Prosperity"

"Poultry for the Farm and Home"

The Bank has distributed tens of thousands of these booklets throughout Canada, and numerous farmers have expressed their appreciation to our local Managers.

BANK OF MONTREAL

Established 1817

Total Assets in excess of $750,000,000

Napanee Branch: D. A. B. WHITE, Manager.

Fundamentals.

If your outlook on life is wholesome and you have nothing worth while to think upon it is permissible to let your mind drift to the subject of fundamentals. Fundamentals are all right as long as you don't take them seriously. But if you begin to believe what you say about basic principles and elementary laws you are likely to become an uplifter or a Black Hand artist. The trouble is that when you get to brooding over such massive matters and the eternal consequences that attend them you invariably come to the conclusion that humanity is dallying in the primrose path, and then, nine times out of ten, you decide to reform something.

The golden rule of reforming is: Do unto yourself as you would like to do unto others. But nobody pays any attention to it. It is just as popular in theory and as unpopular in practice as other fundamental laws of conduct are. Uplift, like charity, should begin close up.—Judge.

Old Friends.

Those that have loved longest love best. A sudden blaze of kindness may by a single blast of coldness be extinguished. But that fondness which length of time has connected with many circumstances and occasions, though it may for awhile be suppressed by disgust or resentment, with or without a cause, is hourly revived by accidental recollections. To those who have lived long together everything heard and everything seen recalls some pleasure communicated or some benefit conferred—some petty quarrel or some slight endearment. Esteem of great powers or amiable qualities newly discovered may embroider a day or a week, but a friendship of twenty years is interwoven with the texture of life. A friend may be often found and lost, but an old friend never can be found, and nature has provided that he cannot easily be lost.—Samuel Johnson.

The Only Difference.

A Massachusetts congressman went to England a few years ago and spent some time studying the British parliament at close range.

Immediately on his return he was asked if he couldn't make an analytical comparison of the house of commons and the house of representatives. He wrinkled his face up learnedly and spoke as follows:

"The two houses are a good deal alike. The members there swagger in just as nonchalantly as they do here and have much the same knack at paying no attention to what is going on. About the only great fundamental difference between the two lower houses that I could discover after a great deal of thought and study was that in the house of commons they have more cuspidors."—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Prussian Military System.

During the Franco-German war, 1870-71, the armies of the various German states, though they were not Prussian, while in the field were commanded by the Prussian king and his general staff. After that war there was no difficulty in making Prussian control permanent. One after another the various states resigned direction of their affairs to the king of Prussia, and for all practical purposes the German army became one. Almost immediately after the close of the Franco-German war movement was begun to extend the imperial army, and the Prussian military system was introduced throughout the empire.

Mother of Thousands.

The destruction wrought on all but the hardest wood by the white ant, or termite, is not surprising when a few facts are known of its prolific character. A nest, some six feet in height, was found in the tropics, and about one foot below the level of the ground was a conical mound of hard earth. Inside this dwelt the queen mother. After careful observation she was found to lay 9,120 eggs in an hour. On account of her great size she was unable to leave her cell, her only function being to lay eggs.

Bruges' Sacred Relic.

In Bruges, Belgium, is a reminder of the past, the chapel of the Holy Blood, built by Theodoric, a distinguished crusader, who, on his return from the holy land, brought with him, so the legend says, some drops of the holy blood of the Savior, which had been preserved by Joseph of Arimathea. Whether the legend is true or not, the Church of Saint Sang, with its dainty little oratory, bears testimony to the belief of the people of that time.

Hired Hessians.

The half German king, George III of England, employed about 30,000 troops from 20 different German states, especially from Hesse, against the colonists, before the United States was a nation. The reason was that the war was very unpopular, few men enlisted and the government dared not conscript Englishmen to fight their brothers in America.

Major and Minor Prophets.

The major prophets of the Old Testament were Isaiah, Jeremiah, Ezekiel and Daniel. The Old Testament books contain their prophecies. The minor prophets of the group of Old Testament writers from Hosea to Malachi are so called because of the brevity of their prophecies. Malachi was the last of the minor prophets.

Snake Story.

A species of viper (Viper macropa) from Bosnia, about 18 inches in length, seems to feed exclusively on grasshoppers. An interesting point about this little snake is that, although poisonous, it may be handled with impunity. If teased, it may hiss and snap, but never bites unless seriously hurt.

Substitute for Putty.

A cheap substitute for putty, suitable for stopping cracks in floors and other woodwork, is made by soaking newspaper in a paste made by boiling a pound of flour in three quarts of water and adding a teaspoonful of alum. Force this mixture into the cracks with a knife.

Aceticism.

Aceticism means the practicing of severe virtues, or the mastering of desires and passions. It might be termed the extreme practice of the simple life. Among the ancient Greeks it denoted the exercise and discipline practiced by the athletes and wrestlers.

Seemed Incomplete.

A new baby had come to the home, and the neighbors' little ones were allowed to come in to see him. A little one looked him over generally, then moved down to the bottom of the long dress and, quite puzzled, asked, "Ain't he got his feet yet?"

The Shah's Share.

If the Shah of Persia were to be deprived of his income he would still be one of the richest men in the world. He would only have to sell his ornaments, gems, and precious stones to become possessed of about $35,000,000.

Zoological Notes.

Another thing we can't understand is how a woman can be a perfect cat and yet be scared to death of a mouse. —Cincinnati Enquirer.

Prevention Rather Than Cure.

To cure is as expensive as to prevent, and prevention eliminates the loss, as well.

Relics of Aztecan Era.

Near Phoenix, within the Salt river valley, are to be found seven communal settlements of the same pre-Aztecan era, with central buildings that were far larger than that at Casa Grande, a writer in the Christian Science Monitor states. To the northward and northeast every river valley retains evidence of the passage of at least a portion of these peoples, for some reason leaving their cities and their irrigated fields on the plains and seeking the mountains and the upper plateaus.

The Thrift of Years.

Every man should strive to live at least 100 years and die all hitched up in working harness. Many a man feels that he would like to retire at about sixty and spend the rest of his years with nothing to do but lead a gold-headed cane around by the hand. It is thrifty to stay on the job just as long as possible. Every man should make the century plant his favorite flower and the undertaker his worst enemy.—Thrift Magazine.

Be Specific.

For business purposes, for social purposes, for any purposes in life, a rule that should admit of no exceptions is: "Be specific in everything you say. Don't take it for granted that vague, general statements properly convey your meaning." General statements, please remember, leave wide room for inference, and there is always the liability that a wrong inference will be drawn.

Satisfied With Little Food.

In the Edinburgh (Scotland) zoo there is a crocodile that is content with a rat or a piece of horseflesh every fortnight. There is an anaconda which arrived more than a year ago and has since steadily refused to take food of any kind, an example of abstention surpassed, however, by an Indian python which during its 13 months' stay has not voluntarily taken food.

Intelligent Dog.

The family doctor was making a professional call one afternoon, when Johnny, who happened to be the patient on this occasion, suddenly gave a chuckle just as the physician had completed his examination and remarked in a half confidential whisper: "Say, just look at my doggy! I guess he knows you're a doctor, all right. He's got his tongue out."

Real Bonanza Kings.

The "bonanza kings" were James S. Flood, A. S. O'Brien, John W. Mackay, and James C. Fair, four men of Irish parentage who acquired vast fortunes from the gold and silver mines on the Pacific coast. They had various imitators and successors who shared the name, but these four men were the "only original" bonanza kings.

Real Riches.

He who has fortune in love and truth and beauty is entitled to be called rich. Time and change and adversity have no power upon them. They are the only things a man can take with him when he goes. In the process of acquiring them they become part of him inseparably. He who has them "wears his commendation in his face," for it may be read as he passes that his converse is with the higher and finer things and his daily walk is on the plane where the noblest meet and greet familiarly.—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

Reason Must Dominate Love.

Love is atavistic. It sprang from our prehistoric ancestors, who dwelt in the cliffs and went forth and secured what they desired by brute force. It was not a question of intellect or sentiment at that time. As the human race has advanced intellectually this instinct has become polished, modernized, but the same force which actuated the cave man is still the predominating factor of modern society, and until reason displaces sentiment, until intellect displaces instinct, we shall be slaves.—Chicago News.

The Snooper.

It is bad manners, and almost bad morals, for one office employee to pry into the business of another. Be careful not to show curiosity or to examine without permission any paper left on top of a desk or pages left in a typewriter or in the drawers of a desk. Each worker's desk is his private sanctum and should not be violated by the prying eyes or hands of others.—Biddy Bye.

Vegetable Diet.

A well-balanced diet does not necessitate much meat. The leaf vegetables, like cabbage, spinach, celery, onions, etc., are now in their prime, and should be used as the basis of a number of appetising dishes. Supplemented as they can be by a liberal allowance of milk, cereals and a limited number of eggs, the proper food values are fully maintained.

Four Great Musicians.

Palestrina was a revolutionist in his day, but is now virtually obsolete even for the severest classicists. Gluck was as radical an innovator as Wagner, yet it is only occasionally and with difficulty that one of his works can now be briefly resuscitated. Beethoven was a madman even to many of the best musicians as late as 1806, when, as that musical veteran, Professor Haupt, himself said, the "Fifth Symphony" was rehearsed in Berlin for the first time and the orchestra dashed the music from the racks, declaring it was crazy and could never be played. Now this same "Fifth Symphony" is considered a model of form, and its composer is the cherished idol of conservatives and classicists.

Vicarious.

Busy Business Man (after standing for a quarter of an hour at the telephone, cautiously behind his hand to his clerk)—Here you, William, take this receiver for awhile. My wife's got a lot to say to me still. You don't have to answer anything. Only whenever she says "Are you still there, Henry?" you say very nicely, "Certainly, my dear Jane." — New York Post.

Overzealous.

"Always speak the truth," said the man of precise standards.

"Of course," replied Miss Cayenne, "but some people lip their desire to do so think they're called upon to constitute themselves private detectives in order to find out all the truth there is." —Washington Star.

Uncle Knew All About It.

"Uncle Frank," said little James, "what is the difference between 'cute' and 'sneaky?'"

"According to your mother," said Uncle Frank reflectively, "it's the difference between what you do and what Mrs. Brown's little boy does."

Paper Pulp.

Year by year the demand for materials other than wood and rags capable of yielding paper on a commercial basis becomes more urgent in this country. Wood is now used for pulp manufacture to the amount of about 4,500,000 cords a year.

Acquired.

Wife—It's a mystery to me that I didn't see these faults in you before we were married. Hub—No mystery about it, my dear. I didn't possess them then.—Boston Transcript.

Common Sense.

"Darling, fly with me?"

"Stay down on the earth, Freddie, and I'll consider your proposal."—Detroit Free Press.

You can never enjoy your own joys when you fail to impart some good to another's heart.

Wood Twice as Light as Cork

Nameless and unassuming is the white discoverer of a wood which not only possess remarkable insulating qualities, but is about twice as light as cork and of a strength one-half as great as spruce.

One speaks of the discoverer in the proper sense—one who first makes a thing known to the world in general. Botanists gave the name of Ochroma lagopus to the balso tree. It had been growing in the tropics, particularly in Ecuador and Costa Rica, ages before any white man viewed its forests. Natives knew of its unusual buoyancy. They used it in making rafts with which to float the heavier and more desirable woods, such as mahogany, to the seacoast and a market.

From this use the wood acquired its name of "balsa," which is Spanish for raft. As raftwood it came to have a definite use in the tropics. Its introduction to the commercial world came when the United States Government in the world war equipped all transports with balsa life rafts. The rafts saved many lives in the United States army and navy and proved their value for transport duty. Since that time the Government has endorsed balsa wood for the required life-preservers on steam and other shipping. Because of the wood's superior buoyancy the balsa life preservers are much smaller than the ones filled with cork.

After the war some unknown experimenter discovered the insulating qualities of balsa wood, and it assumed an important position in industry. Hitherto heat and cold insulation could be attained only by complicated contrivance invented by men. They were expensive to build. The transportation of perishable products which demanded a uniform temperature remained a problem despite the railroad refrigerator car. Refrigerator cars had to be re-iced en route, unpacked at the railroad track and were useful only for car-load lots.

That small boxes two feet square could be packed—say with fish—at one degree above freezing and arrive at their destination, half way across the continent, at almost the same temperature without the use of ice, seemed till lately quite impracticable. Most people to-day believe that such a result can be obtained only by an intricate, fragile and expensive thermos container constructed of other elements than wood. Yet a box of balsa wood two or three inches in thickness is said to accomplish this purpose.

The same type of box of similar size is used by meat companies to transport their perishable product. Ice cream and candy manufacturers also use the wood. In the case of the latter the manufacturer the wood has apparently solved the problem of maintaining a low temperature in summer in the chocolate room.

Another development for balsa lies in the field of heat insulation. A New York architect is experimenting with it as insulation for houses, and is building a dwelling with an inner sheathing of balso wood. Other uses for the wood have been found by toy makers and manufacturers of surf boards used at the bathing beaches. The Government is experimenting with airplane propellers of balsa. They are about four times the size of an ordinary propeller, yet much lighter, and the smaller it is possible to use a slow speed motor. Because of the lightness of the wood makers of theatrical scenery are beginning to employ balsa. The settings of "Aloma of the South Sea" are of balsa wood. In "Desire Under the Elms" a stone wall was used in the New York production weighing over four thousand pounds, but the real know base of the wall were painted blocks of balsa wood and it weighs less than ten pounds.

Uncle Knew All About It.

"Uncle Frank," said little James, "what is the difference between 'cute' and 'sneaky?'"

"According to your mother," said Uncle Frank reflectively, "it's the difference between what you do and what Mrs. Brown's little boy does."

Paper Pulp.

Year by year the demand for materials other than wood and rags capable of yielding paper on a commercial basis becomes more urgent in this country. Wood is now used for pulp manufacture to the amount of about 4,500,000 cords a year.

Acquired.

Wife—It's a mystery to me that I didn't see these faults in you before we were married. Hub—No mystery about it, my dear. I didn't possess them then.—Boston Transcript.

Common Sense.

"Darling, fly with me?"

"Stay down on the earth, Freddie, and I'll consider your proposal."—Detroit Free Press.

You can never enjoy your own joys when you fail to impart some good to another's heart.

Shields Protect Propellers.

Because of the great number of salmon nets spread in the Columbia river and in the sea near its mouth, boats plying those waters are provided with propeller and rudder shields. These enable the boats to run over a net without becoming entangled.

One Possibility.

He—"Nothing could ever come between us, could it, dear?" She—"I can't think of a single thing, unless I should happen to become engaged to some other man before we get married."—Pearson's Weekly.

We Wouldn't, You May.

"Would you call the lady you sing with in the church choir a chants acquaintance?"—Boston Transcript.

Flying Fish.

Flying fish are chiefly found along the trade path of the North Atlantic.

Safe Proposition.

Abuse the public all you like; no one ever considers it a personal affront.

African Trees.

A wonderful tree, known as the shea, is beginning to attract commercial attention in western Africa. It supplies the natives not only with nuts, which they highly prize, but with a butter that may become an article of commercial importance. It is already exported to France, where makers of artificial butter find use for it.

"The Sport of Kings."

A mantle of rich silk or cloth appears to have been the usual prize for horse racing in the fourteenth century; bells and gold snaffles were run for in the fifteenth century; cups gradually came into fashion in the sixteenth century. Racing colors of silk and satin seem to have been in use in Henry the Eighth's reign.

Insignia of Army Officers.

An officer of the rank of general is allowed to choose his own insignia of rank. Some recently appointed chose four stars on the shoulder. We have, therefore, this rule to indicate the different grades of general officers: One star, brigadier general; three stars, lieutenant general; four stars, general.

Odd Foods.

Lizards and alligators are the latest propositions in the way of food variety. They do not seem very alluring to the United States appetites, yet lizards have been extremely popular in the Bahama islands, and Florida alligators have a reputation of being quite delicious.

Builder of Pagoda.

The Burman, if he acquires wealth, must also acquire merit—"Kutha"—and this he must do by building a pagoda on which shall be set out on a marble slab how much money he spent on building it. He likes people to address him as "Builder of a Pagoda," and he will say to his wife before others: "Oh, wife of a builder of a pagoda!"

The Mocking Bird.

The mocking bird is a native of America and the West Indies, and is remarkable for its vocal powers and for its faculty for imitating other birds as well as different sounds which it hears. Its voice is full and musical, and capable of modulation, from the clear tone of the woodthrush to the scream of the eagle.

Color of Pure Copper.

The work of a Swiss investigator suggests that absolutely pure copper may have a light gray color like that of most other metals, since it is found that copper which has been ten times distilled in vacuo has only a pale rose color, while the yellow color of gold becomes much lighter under similar treatments.

Hard to Manage.

A man who has lately undertaken the management of a certain temperamental star was asked, during the past week, about the young woman's well-being. "How is Miss So-and-So?" ran the query. "I don't talk to her any more," was the answer. "She's under my management now."

Origin of One Proverb.

One obtains historical glimpses in proverbs. The familiar "robbing Peter to pay Paul" is said to derive its origin from the fact that in the reign of Edward VI the lands of St. Peter at Westminster were appropriated to raise money for the repair of St. Paul's.

Fish You Cannot Eat.

While there are many varieties and great quantities of curious fish in the abysmal depths of the ocean (some have been trawled up from depths of three miles or more), none of these are eatable. The limit to which fish fit for food is found is 1,600 feet.

Their Need for Safety Pins.

An archeologist recently dug up a safety pin from the ruins of ancient Babylon. Judging from the pictures in the Babylonian section of the histories, however, it seems that safety pins were worn mostly by the grownups in those times.

A Pen Joke.

A boy who is a firm believer in the "raise-a-pig" plan has a porker which he has christened "Ink," because he says the pig runs so freely from the pen.

Pacific Deepest Ocean.

It is believed that the Pacific is fully a mile deeper than any other ocean.

Daily Thought.

Wise to resolve and patient to reform.—Horace.

Famous Aztec Runners.

Communication among the Aztecs was maintained with the remotest parts of the country by means of couriers. Posthouses were established on the great roads, about two leagues distant from each other. The courier, bearing his dispatches in the form of a hieroglyphical painting, ran with them to the first station, where they were taken by another messenger and, carried forward to the next, and so on till they reached the capital. These couriers, trained from childhood, traveled with incredible swiftness; not four or five leagues an hour, as an old chronicler would make us believe, but with such speed that dispatches were carried from 100 to 200 miles a day. Fresh fish was frequently served at Montezuma's table in twenty-four hours from the time it had been taken in the gulf of Mexico, 200 miles from the capital. In this way intelligence of the movements of the royal armies was rapidly brought to court, and the dress of the courier denoting by its color that of his tidings, spreading joy or consternation in the town through which he passed.—From Prescott's "History of the Conquest of Mexico."

Picardy Names.

Whence come the names of the Picardy villages, strange even in France? Among the names of places are Bray, which is of Celtic origin and signifies a swamp or morass. Fay is from the Latin "agus," meaning a beech tree. Hem is a home or habitation. Estree is from the Latin "strata," meaning route. Fins is from "finis," signifying the limits. Combles means vales or valleys. The termination "oy" is applied to a plantation—Quessoy, Tilloy, Autnoy, Rosoy. The name of "Bois des Trones" is simply "the wood of the thrones." The name of the city of Albert was formerly the same as the name of the stream, Ancre. It was changed when the lordship passed to the house of Albert de Lyne of the family Albert, originally of Florence. Peronne, noted because of the captivity of King Louis XI. at that place, was for a long time called La Pucelle, "the maiden."—Indianapolis News.

Hard to Kill.

An alligator's tenacity of life is remarkable. "I remember one time," says an English traveler in India, "I was with a shooting party on the Ganges when the natives brought in a six foot alligator. They hoped some one would want to buy it, but no one did, so it was determined to kill the creature. It was hauled out of the tank and tied to a tree. Bullets from a small rifle or an ordinary twelve bore gun seemed only to irritate the saurian, and he did not seem to care very much when a native thrust a spear down his throat. Finally they were obliged to get axes and chop off its head. Even then the tail thrashed around, and the body was almost cut to pieces before all movement ceased."

A Brassy Cheek.

"You," exclaimed the indignant old gentleman—"you want to marry my daughter! Why, sir, it is only a few years ago that you were caddying for me."

"Yes, sir," said the young man, "but I don't intend to let that stand in the way. I hope I am philosopher enough to realize that a very bad golfer may make a fairly good father-in-law."—Boston Transcript.

White Specks In Butter.

White specks in butter are sometimes simply fine particles of milk curd, resulting from lack of care in skimming. Sometimes they are small specks of dried cream, having been scraped from the sides of the pan and being too dry to thoroughly soften and mix with the rest.

Lost and Found—a Heart.

Nothing seems so hopelessly lost, when it is gone, as a heart; and nothing, when it is lost, is by the experience of the centuries so absolutely certain of recovery.—Puck.

As It Will Be.

The New Woman—I'm going to the club, Algernon. Algernon—Very well, but I've done all I could to make the home attractive.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Subtle Impoliteness.

"Bilgrins always agrees with anything I say."

"Yes. It's his way of intimating that he doesn't consider your views sufficiently important to be worthy of an argument."—Washington Star.

Still Paying.

"Oh," said Mrs. Longwed, "you men are all alike. Before marriage you are forever paying compliments, but after marriage—"

"We are forever paying bills—quite right, my dear."—Stray Stories.

Spoiling It.

Wife—What a darling you are to admit that you are in the wrong! Hubby—Yes; my mother taught me that it was easier in the long run to give in to a woman than to argue.—Toledo Blade.

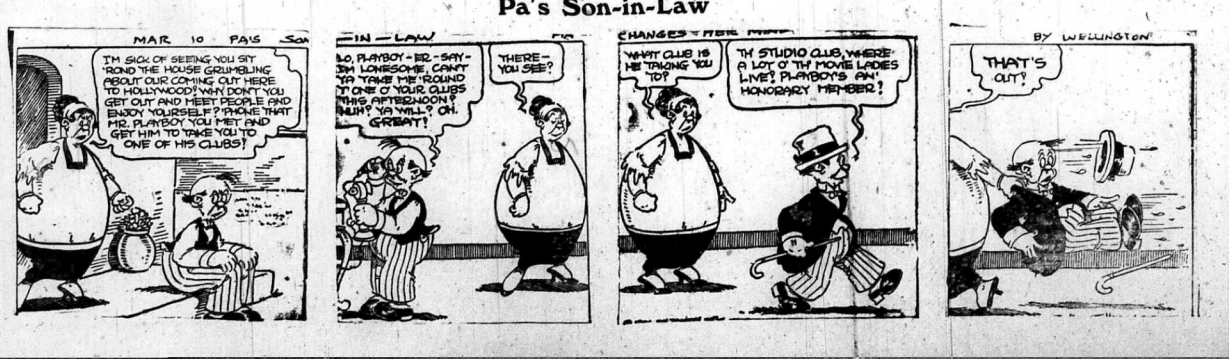
Fresh Fruits And Vegetables

—Tomatoes
—Iceberg Lettuce
—Celery
—Spinach
—Cauliflower
—Radishes
—Green Onions
—Rhubarb
—Bananas
—Oranges
—Grape Fruit

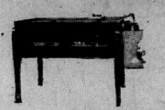
Webster's Grocery

(Sign of Quality)

Pa's Son-in-Law


MAR 10 PA'S SON-IN-LAW
I'M SICK OF SEEING YOU SIT 'ROND THE HOUSE GRUMBLING ABOUT OUR COMING OUT HERE TO HOLLYWOOD! WHY DON'T YOU GET OUT AND MEET PEOPLE AND ENJOY YOURSELF? PHONE THAT MR. PLAYBOY YOU MET AND GET HIM TO TAKE YOU TO ONE OF HIS CLUBS!
LO, PLAYBOY-ER-SAY-IM LONESOME, CAN'T YA TAKE ME 'ROUND TO ONE O' YOUR CLUBS THIS AFTERNOON? HUH? YA WILL? OH, GREAT!
THERE—YOU SEE?
WHAT CLUB IS HE TAKING YOU TO?
MY STUDIO CLUB, WHERE A LOT O' THE MOVIE LADIES LIVE! PLAYBOY'S HONORARY MEMBER!
THAT'S OUT!
BY WELLINGTON

WILSON'S - HARDWARE



IDEAL INCUBATORS

Designed and built by practical Poultrymen. Guaranteed to meet every hatching requirement.

—Also—

Coal burning Colony Brooders, automatic heat control.

D. B. WILSON

'Phone 138.

The best investment I ever made

That's what everyone says who uses a Buckeye Incubator. The big hatches, the fine husky, wonderful chicks, the absolute certainty of always getting a good hatch, make it a *real investment*, safe and profitable—instead of a gamble.

Buy a Buckeye—the incubator that is fully guaranteed by the world's largest manufacturer and used by more than 700,000 prosperous poultry raisers. Come in and see these wonderful machines — 65 to 600-egg capacity.

THE M. B. MILLS CO.

Agents,

NAPANEE, - ONT.

HATCH EVERY HATCHABLE EGG

Glasses Help

to keep every faculty alert. They are often imperative for good health.

For perfect sight, with comfort, consult

DR. L. LEWIS

Optometrist

Next to Hydro Office

GET IT AT WALLACE'S

VanLuven

1865-1925

HEAT FOLKS

DON'T buy your coal in haste and freeze at leisure. If you want your furnace to treat you right, nourish it with this clinker-free coal. Here is coal that burns slow and sure. It's slow and easy on your pocket-book and sure fire with the heat. You can get happiness with your coal if you

Call the *HEAT FOLKS*

for good, clean coal

Burnside (smokeless) Pocohontas and Solvay Coke.

VanLuven

Phone 92 Napanee

The name McCALLUM in the world of memorials stands for

COMPOSITION not bulk

GRACE not size

CRAFTSMANSHIP not price

Illustrations on request.

The McCallum Granite Co., Limited

395-397 Princess Street, Kingston, Ont.

Telephone 1931.

Poultry Foods ! !

Beefscrap, oyster shell, grit, Royal Purple and Pratt's Poultry Regulators, Thermos drinking fountains.

WILSON'S HARDWARE.

Those who try it Buy It!

OLDSMOBILE-SIX

Robert McFarland Dealer NAPANEE

E-105

Create Your Own Currency

YOUR ownership of a Savings Bank Account creates a currency all your own. A cheque bearing your signature jointly with that of the Standard Bank adds the prestige of our name to the integrity of yours, a combination of inestimable value to you from a business and social viewpoint, while offering other practical advantages of incalculable number. The deposit of one dollar to your credit in the nearest Standard Bank Branch will lay the foundation for a currency all your own.

BANKING FIFTY YEARS

THE STANDARD BANK OF CANADA

NAPANEE BRANCH—H. R. McHoull, *Manager*

Branches also at Belleville, Camden East, Deseronto, Newburgh, Tamworth

GRACE UNITED CHURCH

A. J. TERRILL, B.A., B.D., Pastor.

Public Worship at 10.30 a.m. will be conducted by the Pastor. The song service will begin at 6.45.

9.30—Class meeting.
11.45—Sunday School and Bible Classes.
Monday 7.30 p.m.—Young People's League.
Wednesday, 7.30 p. m.—Mid-week Prayer and Praise service and S. S. Lesson.

On Easter Sunday, April 4th, the choir will render "The Resurrection Story."

Tin Syrup Cans.

Are safer to handle than glass, cheaper freight rates and easier to pack. Sold at

BOYLE & SON.

Alfalfa Growing.

Present indications are that the acreage of alfalfa in Lennox and Addington will be greatly increased this year, and in order that full information regarding its culture may be available, a meeting will be held in the Agricultural Classroom at 2 p.m., Saturday, March 20th, to discuss the growing of this important crop. Everyone interested is asked to attend.

Frances Nickawa.

The eating capacity of Grace Church was taxed to its utmost capacity on Sunday evening, the attraction being Miss Frances Nickawa, the young and talented Red Indian elocutionist and singer, who possesses that wonderful talent of swaying the emotions as the winds sway the trees. Her singing and reciting held the vast audience spellbound, and her rendering of that masterpiece entitled "The Crucifixion" so touched the emotions of the people that every heart was stirred, and unbidden tears trickled down the cheeks of many. Her descriptive ability was so accurate that one could readily imagine they were witnessing the actual scenes enacted during the crucifixion. A large audience also greeted Miss Nickawa in Grace Church on Monday evening when the Indian Entertainer amply upheld her reputation in every particular.

ALBERTA COAL.

If you need more coal to finish out this season, try some of this Canadian Coal. Another shipment has just arrived.

WILFRED S. WILSON.

Expert Instruction in Fascinating Arts Given Every Day

MISS CLINE, specially trained in creating articles of beauty, from Dennison's Goods, will be in charge of our Dennison Department from March 15th.

You will be taught to make beautiful Boudoir Lamps, Sandwich Trays, Flower Vases, and Baskets from Paper Rope.

Other Arts include Costume Making, Sealing Wax Art, Flower Making.

You are cordially invited to be our guest any afternoon. Bring your friends. Instructions are free.

Neely's

WALLPAPERS

The Largest Stock ever shown in Napanee.

Look it over, at

Paul's Bookstore

Napanee's Leading Wallpaper House.

Insurance!

Protects you from loss by fire at a small expense.

We have been in the insurance business for years and can give you good service.

Agents for all classes of Insurance.

Consult

HARSHAW & SON

Fire, Life, Accident and Auto Insurance

NAPANEE, ONT.

CHURCH OF THE REDEEMER

(Presbyterian)

DESERONTO, ONT.

Minister :

Rev. H. G. Richardson, B.A.

Hours of Sunday services—11 a.m. and 7 p.m.

Seats free.

All are cordially invited.

S. MARY MAGDALENE CHURCH

Services of S. Mary Magdalene Church :

Rev. J. H. H. Coleman, M. A., Vicar.

10.30—Holy Communion.
12.00—Sunday School.
7.00—Evening prayer

Sermon by Rev. Rural Rean Creegan, Rector of Tyendinaga.

Daily Lenten services at 8.30 a.m. and (except Wednesday) at 5 p.m. Wednesday, 7.30 p.m.

BAY CIRCUIT

Rev. R. J. Merriam, Pastor

Hay Bay Church : Sunday School 10.00 a.m. ; Public worship 11 a.m.

Bethany Church—Sunday School 1.30 p.m. ; Public worship 2.30 p.m.

Anderson Church—Sunday School 10 a.m., Public Worship, 7.30 p.m.

Subject of next Sunday's discourse, "Day of Retirement."

The conference year of the United Church ending March 31st, instead of May 1st, as in the old Methodist Church, makes necessary the early reporting of all finances as well as the re-organization of all societies.

During the last few weeks the following new officers for the ensuing year were elected :

Hay Bay W. M. S.—President Mrs. Ezra Huffman ; Vice-President Mrs. J. B. Gould ; Secretary Mrs. Jas. Robertson ; Corresponding Secretary, Mrs. Peter Huyck ; Treasurer, Mrs. Oscar Williams.

Gretna and Anderson W. M. S.—President, Mrs. Ralph Parks ; Vice-Presidents, Mrs. Wm. Joyce and Mrs. Amos Hambly ; Secretary, Miss Ada Griffith ; Corresponding Secretary, Mrs. Elmer Alkenbrack ; Treasurer, Mrs. S. Griffith.

Bethany Ladies' Aid—President, Mrs. Joseph Hicks ; Vice-President, Mrs. Jas. Miller ; Secretary, Mrs. Wilfred Miller ; Treasurer, Mrs. William Spencer.

Gretna Ladies' Aid—President, Mrs. Edward Carnahan ; Vice-President, Mrs. Arthur Dean ; Secretary, Mrs. Ralph Parks ; Treasurer, Mrs. Chas. Mellow.

On Wednesday evening last the people of Gretna and Anderson gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. Joyce and spent a very pleasant evening playing games of differtnt kinds. Lunch was served at about twelve o'clock and a hearty vote of thanks tendered to Mr. and Mrs. Joyce for opening their home and such a pleasant evening.

Social evenings are the order of the day on the field and on Monday evening the friends of Bethany gathered at Mr. Will Spencer's home, and from Mrs. Hambly's report they had a very interesting and happy social time.

The fourth Quarterly Service and Quarterly Board will meet on Sunday and Monday, March 28th and 29th.

A congregational meeting of the Anderson people is called for Thursday evening in the church, for reorganization of the Sunday School and Young People's Union and the Official Board.

WEDNESDAY, MAR. 17

The Ladies' Aid Society of St. Andrew's Church, invite you to a supper on St. Patrick's Day at six o'clock, at which Hot Irish Stew will be served, followed by a splendid program of Irish numbers by popular local talent.

Tickets 50c.

15-p

Aluminum Ore Company Gives a Dinner Dance.

Among the important events of the past week was the dinner-dance given Monday evening at Hotel Statler for the office and laboratory employees of the Aluminum Ore Company. This was the tenth annual affair, having been inaugurated in 1926 by Mr. Charles B. Fox, president of the company. One hundred and ninety-one guests, including several from Pittsburgh and Kansas City offices, were in attendance. Mr. Fox, chief speaker of the evening, stressed the benefits derived from co-operataion, and also the fact that the programs and entertainments entered into by their employees helped to smooth over the rough places encountered in any business. Mr. H. F. Bucker, general superintendent of the company, acted as toastmaster. A number of other talks were given by the following: Mr. Williams of the salees force of the Aluminum Ore Company of America ; Mr. T. H. Pindell of the Alton and Southern Railroad ; Mr. Bob Murray of the Cooking Utensil Company ; Mr. I. D. Marsh of the Radium Coal Company of Belleville ; Mrs. Lewis of the Aluminum Ore Company. After dinner was served a good program was furnished by the Aluminum Ore Company quartette, composed of Will Paris, Carl Linden, Byron Smith, and H. Benson. Others giving musical selections included Miss Florence Mulligan and Messrs. Sloqum and Graebe. Miss Flaherty and Mr. Michael gave an excellent Charleston demonstration. Mr. Charles Fox, Jr., and Mr. McChesney entertained with a Charlston demonstration also. Dancing was enjoyed from ten to twelve-thirty. The affair was given under the direction of Mr. Duncan C. Smith, superintendent of personal relations, and his able assistant, Mr. Clemens, and the great success is due to the untiring efforts of these two men.—East St. Louis Journal.

TRINITY UNITED CHURCH

Rev. W. R. Tanton, Pastor.

10.00 a.m.—Class meeting.
10.30—Morning worship.
Subject, "The Man Who Ran Away."
11.45 Church School and Bible Classes.
7.00—Evening worship.
Subject "The Uninvited Guest."
The pastor will preach at both services.
Monday, 7.30—Church School Young People's Section.
Wednesday, 7.30—Mid-week session of the Church School. (Adult Section).

Spring Painting !

Martin Senour 100% pure paints. A full line always in stock. Hundreds of satisfied customers are the best testimony of its quality.

WILSON'S HARDWARE.

Employees Buy Stock.

By way of encouraging thrift and stimulating the interest of employees in the Company they work for, the Bell Telephone Company has made it easy for telephone workers to become owners of shares in the Company. As the Annual Report for 1925 discloses no less than 8,255 employees have subscribed for stock to the amount of 26,528 shares. This means that 70 per cent. of eligible employees are in process of becoming shareholders, indicating as the Report says "a commendable tendency toward saving and thrift."

Goes to the Penitentiary.

Duane Wagar, who originally faced three charges in connection with the robbery of the Verona Post Office, the C. P. R. agent's office and Harrowsmith, and the theft of a horse and cutter, was adjudged guilty on the latter charge by His Honor Judge Lavell, sentence being passed of three years in the penitentiary for the robbery of the Verona Post Office and three years for the theft of the horse and cutter, the two sentences to run concurrently. It will be recalled that he was adjudged not guilty of the charge in connection with the robbery of the C.P.R. agent's office in Harrowsmith. Following the conclusion of the trial, and the imposing of sentence, it was learned that Wagar is already on a suspended sentence of five years in the Penitentiary, imposed by Magistrate Button of Napanee, in January last, having been found guilty of the theft of an automobile. It is presumed that Wagar will now have to serve this sentence.

Father and Son Banquet.

The annual Father & Son Banquet was held in Trinity S. S. room on Thursday evening, with an attendance of about 200. Rev. J. H. H. Coleman was chairman of the evening. The various toasts were replied to by Rev. A. J. Wilson, Sergt. Hannah, representative from Frontenac to the Boys' Parliament, Mr. W. A. Grange and Masters Archie Wilson and Albert Hill. The guest of honor was Mr. Robt. Grimmon, representative of Prince Edward County, and leader of the opposition in the Boys' Parliament. In a short introductory address, Mr. Grimmon referred to his great pleasure at being asked to come to Napanee to address a Father and Son gathering. He then alluded to the work of the Boys' Parliament which, he said, is not a selfish organization. He referred to the great C. S. E. T. movement, saying that the ideal is to meet and shape the boy's life and also to mould the boy's life in a right and proper fashion. Mr. Grimmon then spoke at some length on the two big essentials today—"World Peace and World Brotherhood," saying that Canada has a real part to play in both the above movements.

Napanee Women's Institute.

The regular meeting of the Napanee Branch of the Women's Institute was held in the Agricultural Classroom on Tuesday afternoon, at 2.30, over ninety members present and the President, Mrs. Alpine Woods, in the chair. After the singing of the Opening Ode, the president gave definite information regarding the course put on by the Denison Paper Co., for five days, commencing March 15th, open to members and the public. Also a two-weeks course in cooking, with evening classes, commencing April 26, open to members only. Mrs. G. V. Cooke, of Beamsville, being the instructor selected by the Department. "Grandmother's Day" was also discussed, the date being changed to April 20, and a specially attractive, varied program being arranged. Mrs. Ella Wagar gave the paper on Current Events in her own inimitable way, which item on the program is a special feature of each meeting. Mrs. Meyers gave a very successful and interesting demonstration of making Marshmallow candy. The speaker of the afternoon, Dr. Morden, was then introduced, and gave a very instructive and profitable address on "Foods and Their Values." The demonstration and speaker were tendered the thanks of the Society, with the request that the latter be asked to continue his subject at a later date. After Roll Call and singing the National Anthem, the meeting adjourned.

"Now therefore ye are no more strangers and foreigners, but fellow citizens with the saints and of the household of God." Eph. 2-19 ; "He shall feed His flock like a shepherd ; He shall gather the lambs in His arms, and carry them in his bosom," Isa. 40-11 ; "It is he that sitteth upon the circle of the earth, and the inhabitants thereof are as grasshoppers," Isa. 40-22 ; "A bruised reed shall he not break," Isa. 42-3.

Look up ye saints of God !
Nor fear to tread below
The path your Saviour trod,
Of daily toil and woe.

A BIBLE LOVER.

Buy for Sunday dinner at the HOSPITAL AID'S FOOD SALE in Town Hall, Saturday, 9 a.m.

ASSURANCE

THOSE who employ us have the assurance that they will receive the highest degree of service and satisfaction. We are equipped to handle a commission in a thorough manner. Our services are dependable and polite.

Sugar Making Supplies !

Sap buckets, spoils, tapping bits, syrup cans.

WILSON'S HARDWARE.

Pedlar Roofing.

If you are thinking of roofing, use our council Standard Corrugated Iron, Oshawa or Georges shingle. They give good results. For free estimate 'phone 115 r-2.

ROSS L. CARD,

14-h-p R. R. No. 3, Napanee.

WONDERLAND

WEDNESDAY and THURSDAY

BIG DOUBLE SHOW

First National presents "TOO MUCH MONEY," with Lewis Stone and Anna Q. Nilsson.

And D. W. Griffiths presents "MOTHER AND THE LAW."

Also a funny two reel comedy.

FRIDAY and SATURDAY

The picture that is different, "THE WINDING STAIRS."

And a good comedy.

And other reels.

MONDAY and TUESDAY

Big special production, wierd, wild, wonderful "THE PHANTOM OF THE OPERA," a 10-reel feature.

One show only at 8 o'clock. Children 25c. ; Adults 40c.

Wednesday night only, Normile's 5-piece Orchestra.

GEO. TUSTIN, Prop

Napanee's Leading Theatre

The Home of Good Photo Plays.

Hyacinth Bulbs.

Large bulbs, mixed colors. We are clearing out the balance of our stock at 5c. each. Plant now for Easter bloom.

GEO. E. WINTER.

GET IT AT WALLACE'S

NEW - YORK - CAFE

Next Robinson Co.

The Old Reliable Restaurant

Re-modelled and Re-decorated

Giving High-Class Service and Good Meals to our Patrons

On and after March 15th we will serve Dinners or Suppers for from

40 Cents

with varied and attractive Menus

Dinner : 11.30, to 2 p.m. Supper : 5 to 8 p.m.

A la carte service at all hours.

Spring is Just Around the Corner.

We take great pleasure in announcing the arrival of our

SPRING HATS

Our Spring Millinery is exclusive, and we are showing the season's most chic and up-to-date models in

Silks, Straws, and Georgian Ribbon and Straw Combinations

in Misses', Matron's and Children's Hats.

We invite you to call on us.

LILLE'S GREY SHOPPE

West of Campbell House

NOTICE

Wm. Howitt is carrying a large stock of

Choice Floral Designs

For Funerals

See the display in the window at the Marble Works.

Wreaths or Sprays at any price you wish.

Phone calls promptly attended to.

Howitt's, Napanee

Phone 174.

BAYER Genuine ASPIRIN

Proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians for

Colds Headache Neuritis Lumbago
Pain Neuralgia Toothache Rheumatism

DOES NOT AFFECT THE HEART

Safe — Accept only "Bayer" package which contains proven directions.

Handy "Bayer" boxes of 12 tablets
Also bottles of 24 and 100—Druggists.

Aspirin is the trade mark (registered in Canada) of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid (Acetyl Salicylic Acid, "A. S. A."). While it is well known that Aspirin means Bayer manufacture, to assist the public against imitations, the Tablets of Bayer Company will be stamped with their general trade mark, the "Bayer Cross."

UNDERWORLD WEAPONS.

Criminals Are Known by Their Weapons and Methods of Attack.

A London, Eng., magistrate recently commented on the numerous razor assaults committed by hoodlums. He said the razor is a distinctly un-English weapon, and that is belongs really to the American Negro, who specializes in throwing it.

Criminals are known by their weapons and their methods of attack. In London the metal knuckle-duster is a fairly common weapon. The Paris apache uses a knife, and generally carries a revolver as well.

The desperadoes of Italy and Spain favor the stiletto and knife respectively. The knife of the Spaniard is a deadly implement; it consists of a sharp, broad blade that folds into the handle and can be drawn and opened in one movement.

Weighted belts are sometimes used by the London "tough." A gang at Lambeth was known as the "New Girdle Gang" because its members were armed with this type of weapon.

World's Fastest Lifts.

Three small electric lifts that have been installed in the cloak-room of the Savoy Hotel, London, are the swiftest in the world. Their speed is nearly seventy miles an hour.

When a button is pressed, the lift with its cargo of hats and coats is shot like a rocket to a room 100 feet above in a little over one and a half seconds. This tremendous speed is obtained by fitting each lift with a specially-wound electric motor and controlling gear.

Coats are brushed and hats are polished when they reach their destination. Then they are placed in velvet-lined receptacles until their corresponding number is sent up through the pneumatic tube that runs alongside the lifts.

The Largest Insect.

The "elephant beetle" of Venezuela is the largest insect in the world. A full-grown one weighs about half a pound.

Quits.

Pat (angrily): "Oi wouldn't throw ye a rope if ye was drownin'."

Mike: "Oi wouldn't touch it if ye did."

Fire and Matrimony.

In Persia the wedding service is read in front of a fire. In Nicaragua the priest, taking the couple each by the little fingers, leads them to an apartment where a fire is lighted and there instructs the bride in her duties, extinguishing the fire by way of conclusion. In Japan the woman kindles a torch and the bridegroom lights one from it, the plaything of the wife being then burned.

A Record in Governors.

Mrs. Richard Manning of South Carolina had the distinction of being the only woman on record who was the wife of a governor, the sister of a governor, the niece of a governor, the mother of a governor and the aunt and foster mother of a governor.

Accounted For.

Aunt—My goodness, Eddie! Why did you take the biggest apple in the dish? Eddie—I was afraid some one else would get it.—Chicago Herald.

Brick

Special Prices to clear out the yard.

W. H. J. HAINES
TAMWORTH, - ONTARIO
24-tf

Early Panama.

The first permanent settlement in the new world was established at Panama Aug. 15, 1519, by Pedrarias, the Spanish governor. In exploring the Pacific coast along the isthmus the Spanish adventurers found a small fishing village called Panama, and on the date given above the governor established his capital there. Two years later, by royal decree, Panama was made a city and the seat of a bishop. Panama became the center for Spanish explorations in North and South America, and many expeditions were sent out from there in search of gold. It was from Panama, in 1524, that Pizarro began the voyage which ended in the discovery of Peru. After that a highway was established across the isthmus, following much the same route as the Panama canal, and over this the wealth of Peru was transported to the Spanish treasure ships in the Atlantic. To this day small sections of paved road are to be seen as relics of the old Spanish highway over which so much treasure was carried.

Very Set In His Ways.

The people of Pitchburg in the eighteen thirties resented Joseph Palmer's beard. He was the only bearded man in that part of the country, and he was persecuted for it. When he resisted the attack of several neighbors who proposed to shave him he was put in jail on a charge of unprovoked assault. He far outstayed his sentence, said his son, because he had to pay for all his food, drink and coal for heating, and he considered they owed him, so he refused to go. The sheriff and jailer, tired of having him there, begged him to leave. Even his mother wrote to him "not to be so set." But nothing could move him. He said that they had put him in there and they would have to take him out, as he would not walk out. They finally carried him out in his chair and placed it on the sidewalk. The neighbors were irritated, not only by Joseph Palmer's beard, but by his general attitude of mind—he was "so set."—Atlantic Monthly.

When Chocolate Was Denounced.

Strong passions were roused in the seventeenth century among those who thought chocolate was an invention of the devil. A formidable treatise was written in order to denounce the use of the beverage by monks. The treatise appeared in 1624, but the monks saw to it, by destroying every copy that came their way, that its circulation was small and brief. Chocolate houses succeeded coffee houses in London as centers of a supposed greater refinement, although Roger North described them as centers for the benefit of "rooks and cullies of quality, where gaming is added to all the rest" and where plots against the state were hatched by idle fellows.—London Graphic.

Never Drink Water.

A large number of the smaller kinds of desert mammals never drink water. They live and thrive on dry seeds and scraps of vegetation in places where the heat and aridity are excessive without even touching their lips to water, and it has been found impossible to teach some of them to take water in captivity. Apparently they never know thirst or the delight of quenching it.

Happy Thought.

A married man has to be a brilliant liar to keep peace in the family. One of them talked about Mary in his sleep all night recently, and his wife's name is Sarah. And there was hptupay next morning until he had an idea and explained that he went to see Mary Pickford in a movie drama the night before and he dreamed about the show all night. And he got away with it, too.—Arkansaw Thomas Cat.

Appreciation.

Thou hast made me known to friends whom I knew not. Thou hast given me seats in homes not my own. Thou hast brought the distant near and made a brother of the stranger. When one knows thee, then alien there is none, then no door is shut. Oh grant me my prayer that I may never lose the bliss of the touch of the one, in the play of the many.—Tagore.

The Moon and the Horizon.

According to astronomers it is owing to the atmosphere and the fact that lying low in the line of the earth it is unconsciously compared with other objects, that makes the moon look larger. Just as soon as the moon rises high in heavens and we look up to it without intervening or surrounding objects, it diminishes in apparent size.

Florida Has Big Alligator Trade.

Florida's trade in alligators amounts to nearly $1,000,000 a year, according to figures of men who know. Museums and wealthy families provide a steady demand for live baby alligators, and the demand for skins never lessens. The alligator's upkeep is not costly, for he eats during only five months of the year.

Eager for Information.

Robert was taking physiology and the subject interested him. One day he decided to tell his small brother some facts. Pointing to a vein in his hand, he said: "The stuff in that vein keeps the heart going; do you know what's in it?" "No," was brother's quick reply, "I don't know; what is it, oil or gas?"

To Get Rid of Mildew Stain.

Mildew is an obstinate discoloration, but will yield if rubbed with lemon juice, followed by salt, and exposure to the sun. For mildew on other materials than linen a mixture consisting of two tablespoonfuls of turpentine, blended with the juice of a lemon, is recommended.

As He Saw It.

Wife—Please hurry up. Haven't you ever buttoned a dress behind before? Hubby—No; you never had a dress that buttoned before behind. Life.

China's Joan of Arc.

China had her Joan of Arc. Tradition tells of a maiden, Mou Lan, who, in the garb of a man, led the armies of the empire to victory.

Ancient Earrings.

The great Juvenal is authority for the statement that earrings were worn by all the males residing in the six pirates provinces.

ONTARIO BUSINESS COLLEGE
LIMITED
BELLEVILLE, ONTARIO
(58TH YEAR)

Qualifies students to succeed as Bookkeepers, Accountants, Stenographers, Typists and Private Secretaries; also for Civil Service examinations.
O. B. C. holds the highest reputation for thoroughness, efficiency and reliability. Write for free illustrated catalogue.

J. L. MOORE, Principal.
jan-23

Feed Grinding

On Saturday, Oct. 11th
we opened the well-known
WATER POWER MILLS AT MILLHAVEN
for Custom Grinding.
M. R. MIDMER.

There's only one quality of MAGIC BAKING POWDER and that's the highest
Made in Canada
NO ALUM
E. W. GILLETT CO. LTD.
TORONTO, CAN.

"Literary Style."

A high school student writes this office inquiring what constitutes a "literary style." Without trying to answer this interesting and difficult question, two remarks may be cited that throw light on it.

When Charles James Fox was told that his speech read well he retorted, "Then it was a bad speech." "When one of my congregation would tell me at the end of a service that the sermon was fine," Dr. Lyman Abbott has said, "I knew I had made a failure."

In general the style is good when it fits the thought so well that the style itself does not attract attention. As soon as you begin to be conscious of the style—unless of course you are writing that end in view—you may be pretty sure it's bad style. Style is something like clothes or furniture. The well dressed man is the man whose clothes do not attract attention. The well furnished room is the one you go out of satisfied, but unable to describe the furniture.—Kansas City Star.

Short and Sharp Justice.

It was short and sharp justice that was meted out to the communists in the Paris of the seventies. Sir William Butler in "An Autobiography" tells of a visit to the prison of La Roquette: "We were shown into a small courtyard by a young naval lieutenant, who coolly explained to us the processes of the trial and execution of the communists. 'We strip their right shoulders,' he said, 'if the skin of the neck and shoulder shows the dark mark produced by the kick of the chassepot rifle the court pronounces the single word "classe;" if there is no mark of discoloration on the shoulder the president says "passe;" and the man is released. Those to whom "classe" is said are shot. One hundred and fifty were shot at daybreak this morning in this courtyard.'"

Had Preferred Position.

Walford came home from the neighbors and his mother inquired what he was doing. He said they had been playing war and were knocking the boys down. His mother then inquired if he wasn't afraid of being hurt. "Oh, no; I was one of the knockers," he replied.

A "Rattling" Good Car.

At the sale of government cars recently held in London one of the cars was described as a "rattling" good one. It is said that the sale included a tame squirrel trained to run behind and pick up the falling nuts. Truly English humor is of a more gentle kind than ours. —Living Age.

Wine and the Romans.

Nearly fifty kinds of wine were known to the ancient Romans, including several varieties used for medicinal purposes. Falernian was a home wine, resembling the modern Madeira, and was not commonly used until it was ten years old.

Crabshell Barometer.

The Araucanians of Chile use a crabshell as a barometer. In dry, fair weather it is white, but when rain is approaching red spots appear on it, and when excessive moisture is in the atmosphere it becomes red all over.

Prevents Dampness.

The best way of preventing a bed from becoming damp if left for a few weeks, is to "make" it and then put a blanket all over the top. Take it off before using the bed, and you'll find it quite dry.

His Poor Luck.

Bricklayer (who has fallen two stories without injury—Just my luck! I paid my accident insurance only yesterday, and now I ain't hurt a bit."—Boston Transcript.

Precept and Practice.

Many a man who talks about getting a broad, clear view of the beautiful world spends most of his days sitting behind an unwashed window.—Washington Star.

Vital Step.

"I have crossed the rubicund," murmured the woman who had just quarreled with her red-faced cook.—Brooklyn Eagle.

RIDING ON BUBBLES OF AIR.

Motoring Would Be Ideal If Tires Could Be Made Thinner.

In the whole mechanism of modern transportation there is nothing so paradoxical, nothing so daring in conception as these bubbles of air which we call tires. They are at once strangely nonsensical and strangely practical—nonsensical because they must endure great strains and yet are necessarily made of unendurable material; practical because nothing can match air as a shock absorber. From all the tales that we hear of tire costs and tire repairs, let it not be forgotten that motoring as we know it became possible because of the art of riding on bubbles of air had been discovered.

What happens when the old fashioned iron tired, wooden buggy wheel strikes a small stone in the road? It simply rises and the entire load resting on the wheel is lifted. There is loss of power—more work for the horse, for whenever you or a horse lifts a weight energy must be expended. What happens when an air tube strikes a stone? The tube is simply pinched in, as it were, momentarily! The wheel need not be lifted over the obstruction.

In order to secure this extraordinary result the air must have a chance to compress. If it were possible to build a tire with a wall as thin as a soap bubble's and yet so tough and elastic that it would both yield to bumps and resist punctures and blowouts the ideal would be attained. One of the hardest technical tasks ever set was that of demanding from the rubber industry a tube which would hold air and which would also be resilient.

Air tires serve not only to make motoring luxuriously comfortable, but to protect the car itself. Were it not for them engines would not perform their work so efficiently; gasoline would not be so economically consumed; high speed would be untainable; steering would not be so easy; shock would not be completely absorbed.—Waldemar Kaempffert in McClure's Magazine.

Bold Court Fool.

Ferdinand II. was a man of very uncertain moods and would allow his jester to take liberties with him one hour while resenting any familiarity the next. One day he turned round on Jonas, his favorite fool, and thundered: "Prithee, be silent! I never stoop to talk to a fool!"

"Never mind that," answered Jonas. "I do. So please listen to me in your turn."

To Make Sure.

"Won't you please leave the light burning in the hall, mother?" pleaded little Robert as he was being put to bed.

"Nonsense, Bobbie," was the reply. "Surely you know there isn't anything to be afraid of in the dark."

"Yes, I know, but don't you leave a teeny weeny light so I can see there isn't anything there?"—Exchange.

Bob Burdette's Aside.

When Bob Burdette was addressing the graduating class of a large eastern college for women he began his remarks with the usual salutation. "Young ladies of '97." Then in a horrified aside he added, "That's an awful age for a girl!"

Envelopes.

Envelopes were practically unknown before 1725. About that time one was seen semi-occasionally. As late as 1850 letters were often sent folded and sealed. Envelopes may be said to have come into use shortly after 1844.—Exchange.

Badly Timed.

Nephew—I tried to get a raise today, aunt, but the boss refused it. Mrs. Blunderby—Too bad, Dicky! Perhaps you didn't approach him at the zoological moment.—Boston Transcript.

Atlas Rejoices.

Atlas bore the world on his shoulders. "It is much easier than having it on your conscience," he explained.—New York Sun.

The virtue of justice consists in moderation as regulated by wisdom.—Aristotle.

New Saccharin Was Discovered.

Saccharin is the most valuable substitute for sugar ye know. Yet it, like many other present day inventions, had a rather unlikely beginning. It can be taken with impunity by diabetic patients, to whom ordinary sugar is death, and it is many times sweeter than that commodity. And, strangely enough, it has only been known to science since 1887.

That year Dr. Fahlberg was employed upon the all important subject of coal tar derivatives at the Johns Hopkins university. Sitting one evening at tea, he was surprised to find how sweet his bread and butter tasted. He traced the sweetness to his fingers, then to his coat sleeves and finally to one of the bowls of derivatives in his laboratory. Experiments upon himself and animals proved alike the harmlessness of the compound and its extreme sweetness. And saccharin was "discovered."—Exchange.

Marines and Their Fingers.

Men with long, tapering "piano" fingers are apt to desert after short service, while those having stubby digits, denoting stability of character and utter lack of the artistic temperament, usually stand by their oaths and make the best marines, according to finger print experts at headquarters of the United States marine corps. Although desertions from the corps are light at all times, it has been found that actors, sign writers and, strange to say, waiters furnish the largest number of deserters. Records, including finger prints, of all men enlisted in the marine corps are kept at headquarters for purposes of identification, and there are cases on record where bodies with finger tips intact have been positively identified through the finger print medium.

Quite Common.

"It's strange what interest small boys and girls take in boasting about the possessions of themselves and their families.

Mollie, aged nine, and Nancy, a year younger, were trying to outmatch each other at this game, and Mollie was several points ahead in the contest.

"Oh, you should see my mother's fan!" she boasted, thinking to make her victory complete. "It's lovely—all hand painted!"

Nancy tossed a scornful head.

"Pooh!" she retorted. "That's nothing. So's our garden fence."

F. C. MARTIN & SON
FUNERAL DIRECTORS AND UNDERTAKERS
Parlors and Office :
Dundas St., Napanee

A motor ambulance has been purchased and is available when required, day or night.

Office Telephone No. 74.
Residence Telephone No. 375
F. C. MARTIN & SON.
Successors to Hambly & Ming.
24-6m

Radio and Batteries

Authorized dealers for Freed-Eisemann Radio. These sets can be heard any night by appointment.

We carry a full line of Radio Batteries, all styles and prices.

We have just installed one of the latest type chargers to look after your car or radio storage battery. Consult us on the Unitron Charger and B Eliminator combined. It will work wonders on your Radio reception.

Get your Radio License from us.

Then if you are about to wire your house, or have any of your wiring equipment altered give us a call, as we carry a complete line of Fixtures, Shades, Heating Appliances, Irons, Toasters, Percolaters.

The National line of Electric Ranges, and also the Beach line of Electric Ranges. Let us give you a price on installing that range or water heater now before the spring rush comes on.

Get that Thermo Flat Rate Heater installed before Spring. The place to get it is at VINE'S ELECTRIC SHOP.

Then let us instll that Icecla Refrigerator Plant in your home. One of the latest types of Refrigerator Plants, complete with or without refrigerator.

Vine's Electric Shop
Market Square. - 'Phone 367
Residence Phone 112-F.

Durant A Real Good Car
NEW PRICES ARE RIGHT

In Touring, this with Glass Winter Inclosures, gives Sedan comfort, with less weight and less cost.

All two and four passenger Coupes, and Sedans fully equipped, Floor Heaters, automatic Windshield Wipers, and splendidly upholstered, five Balloon Tires, Front Bumpers, etc., etc.

Your present car taken as part payment. Terms, if you wish.

J. ED. CLARK, At Card's Garage
STAR AND DURANT DEALER

EMPIRE -:- CAFE
Re-decorated ! Re-furnished !
A comfortable eating place for Ladies and Gentlemen
On and after March 15th we will serve Special Dinners or Suppers with a varied Bill of Fare for
40 Cents
Dinner : 11.30 to 2 p.m. Supper : 5 to 8 p.m.
Ice Cream and Soft Drinks served at our Fountain.
EMPIRE CAFE - - Opposite Campbell House

PAUL'S BIG SALE
OF
RECONDITIONED CARS
Beginning March 6
Fords, Chevrolets, McLaughlins, Overlands.
Every Car has been carefully overhauled by our skilled mechanics, so that we can assure you value for your money.
We must make room for new cars, so watch far bargains. A small down payment will secure any used car, delivered to you when required. Terms for balance if necessary. Your old car taken as part payment,
Phone 198.
PAUL'S GARAGE, NAPANEE
Willy's Knight and Overland Cars. Federal Knight Trucks.

The Cross-Cut

By Courtney Ryley Cooper

Illustrations by R. B. Van Nice

Copyright by Little, Brown & Co.

Half an hour later, aided by two deputies who had been summoned from their homes, Fairchild and the sheriff left for the hills to begin the search for the missing Harry. Late the next afternoon, they returned to town, tired, their horses almost crawling in their dragging pace after six-teen hours of travel through the drifts of the hills and gullies. Harry had not been found, and so Fairchild reported when, with drooping shoulders, he returned to the boarding house and to the waiting Mother Howard. And both knew that this time Harry's disappearance was no joke, as it had been before. They realized that back of it all was some sinister reason, some mystery which they could not solve—for the present, at least. That night, Fairchild faced the future and made his resolve.

There was only a week now until Harry's case should come to trial. Only a week until the failure of the defendant to appear should throw the deeds of the Blue Poppy mine into the hands of the court, to be sold for the amount of the bail. And in spite of the fact that Fairchild now felt his mine to be a bonanza, unless some sort of a miracle could happen before that time, the mine was the same as lost. True, it would go to the highest bidder at a public sale and any money brought in above the amount of bail would be returned to him. But who would be that bidder? Who would get the mine—perhaps for twenty or twenty-five thousand dollars, when it now was worth millions? Certainly not he. Unless something should happen to intervene, unless Harry should return, or in some way Fairchild could raise the necessary five thou-sand dollars to furnish a cash bond and again recover the deeds of the Blue Poppy, he was no better off than before the strike was made. Long he thought, finally to come to his conclu-sion, and then, with the air of a gam-bler who has placed his last bet to win or lose, he went to bed.

But morning found him awake long before the rest of the house was stir-ring. The first workers on the street that morning found Fairchild suffering them six dollars a day. And by eight o'clock, ten of them were at work in the drift of the Blue Poppy mine, working against time that they might repair the damage which had been caused by the cave-in.

That day and the next and the next after that, they labored. Then Fair-child glanced at the progress that was being made and sought out the pseudo-foreman.

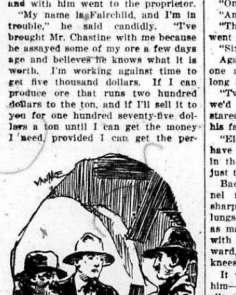
"Will it be finished by night?" he asked.

"Easily."

"Very well. I may need these men to work on a day and night shift—I'm not sure. I'll be back in an hour."

Away he went and up the shaft, to travel as swiftly as possible through the drift-piled road down Kentucky gulch and to the Sampler. There he sought out old Undertaker Chastine, and with him went to the proprietor.

"My name is Fairchild, and I'm in trouble," he said candidly. "I've brought Mr. Chastine with me because he assayed some of my ore a few days ago and believes he knows what it is worth. I'm working against time to get five thousand dollars. If I can produce ore that runs two hundred dollars to the ton, and if I'll sell it to you for one hundred seventy-five dol-lars a ton until I can get the money I need, provided I can get the per-



"Will You Put It Through for Me?"

mission of the court—will you put it through for me?"

The Sampler owner smiled.

"If you'll let me see where you're getting the ore." Then he figured a moment. "That'd be thirty or forty ton," came at last. "We could handle that as fast as you could bring it in here."

But a new thought had struck Fair-child—a new necessity for money.

"I'll give it to you for one hundred and fifty dollars a ton, providing you do the hauling and lend me enough after the first day or so to pay my men."

"But why all the excitement—and the rush?"

"My partner's Harry Harkins. He's due for trial Friday, and he's disap-peared. The mine is up as security. You can see what will happen unless I can substitute a cash bond for the amount due before that time. Isn't that sufficient?"

"It ought to be. But as I said, I want to see where the ore comes from."

"You'll see in the morning—if I've got it," answered Fairchild with a new hope thrilling in his voice. "All that I have so far is an assay of some drift cuttings. I don't know how thick the vein is or whether it's going to pinch out in ten minutes after we strike it. But I'll know mighty soon."

Every cent that Robert Fairchild possessed in the world was in his pockets—two hundred dollars. After he had paid his men for their three days of labor, there would be exactly twenty dollars left. But Fairchild did not hesitate. To Farrell's office he went and with him to an interview, in chambers, with the judge. Then, the necessary permission having been given, he hurried back to the mine and into the drift, there to find the last of the muck being scraped away from beneath the site of the cave-in. Fairchild paid off. Then he turned to the foreman.

"How many of these men are game to take a chance?"

"Pretty near all of 'em—if there's any kind of a gamble to it."

"There's a lot of gamble. I've got just twenty dollars in my pocket—enough to pay each man one dollar apiece for a night's work if my hunch doesn't pan out. If it does pan, the wages are twenty dollars a day for three days, with everybody, including myself, working like h—ll! Who's game?"

The answer came in unison. Fair-child led the way to the chamber, seized a hammer and took his place.

"There's a two-hundred-dollar ore back of this foot wall if we can break in and start a new drift," he an-nounced. "It takes a six-foot hole to reach it, and we can have the whole story by morning. Let's go!"

Along the great face of the foot wall, extending all the distance of the big chamber, the men began their work, five men to the drills and as many to the sledges, as they started their double-handed strokes. And when the first of the six-foot drills sank to its ultimate depth, Then the second and third and fourth; finally the fifth. They moved on. Hours more of work, and the operation had been repeated. The workmen hurried for the powder house, far down the drift, by the shaft, lugging back in their pockets the yel-low, candle-like sticks of dynamite, with their waxy wrappers and their gelatinous contents, together with fuses and caps. Crimping nippers—the inevitable accompaniment of a miner—came forth from the pockets of the men. Careful tamping, then the men took their places at the fuses.

"Give the word!" one of them an-nounced crisply as he turned to Fair-child. "Each of us'll light one of these things, and then I say we'll run! Because this is going to be some ex-plosion!"

Fairchild smiled the smile of a man whose heart is thumping at its maxi-mum speed. Before him in the long line of the foot wall were ten holes, "upholes," "downs" and "swimmers," attacking the hidden ore in every di-rection. Ten holes he had helped to drill into the rock and tamped with double charges of dynamite. He straight-ened.

"All right, men! Ready?"

"Ready!"

"Touch 'em off!"

The carbide lamps were held close to the fuses for a second. Soon they were all going, spitting like so many venomous, angry serpents—but neither Fairchild nor the miners had stopped to watch. They were running as hard as possible for the shaft and for the protection that distance might give. A wait that seemed ages. Then:

"One!"

"And two—and three!"

"There goes four and five—they went together!"

"Six—seven—eight—nine—"

Again a wait, while they looked at one another with vacuous eyes. A long interval until the tenth.

"Two went together then! I thought we'd counted nine?" The foreman stared, and Fairchild studied. Then his face lighted.

"Eleven's right. One of them must have set off the charge that Harry left in there. All the better—it gives us just that much more of a chance."

Back they went along the drift tun-nel now, coughing slightly as the sharp smoke of the dynamite cut their lungs—a long journey that seemed as many miles instead of feet. Then with a shout Fairchild sprang for-ward, and went to his hands and knees.

It was there before him—all about him—the black, heavy masses of lead-silver ore, a great, heaping, five-ton pile of it where it had been thrown out by the tremendous force of the explosion. It seemed that the whole great floor of the cavern was covered with it, and the workmen shouted with Fairchild as they scraped bits of the precious black stuff and held it to the light for closer examination.

"Look!" The voice of one of them was high and excited. "You can see the fine streaks of silver sticking out! It's high-grade and plenty of it!"

But Fairchild paid little attention. He was playing in the stuff, throwing it in the air and letting it fall to the floor of the cavern again, like a child with a new sack of marbles, or a child with its building blocks. Five tons and the night was not yet over! Five tons, and the vein had not yet shown its outer side!

Back to work they went now. Again through the hours the drills bit into the rock walls, while the ore car clat-tered along the tram line and while the creaking of the block and tackle at the shaft seemed endless. In three days, approximately forty tons of ore must come out of that mine—and work must not cease.

Morning, and in spite of the sleep-laden eyes, the heavy aching in his head, the tired drooping of the shoul-ders, Fairchild tramped to the board-ing house to notify Mother Howard and ask for news of Harry. There had been none. Then he went on, to wait by the door of the Sampler until Bittson, the owner, should appear, and drag him away up the hill, even be-fore he could open up for the morning.

"There it is!" he exclaimed, as he led him to the entrance of the cham-ber. "There it is; take all you want of it and assay it!"

Bittson went forward into the cross-cut, where the men were drilling even at new holes, and examined the vein. Already it was three feet thick, and there was still ore ahead. One of the miners looked up.

"Just finishing up on the cross-cut," he announced, as he nodded toward his drill. "I've just bitten into the foot wall on the other side. Looks to me like the vein's about five feet thick—as near as I can measure it."

"And—" Bittson picked up a few samples, examined them by the light of the carbides and tossed them away —"you can see the silver sticking out. I caught sight of a couple of pencil threads of it in one or two of those samples. All right, Boy!" he turned to Fairchild. "What was that bargain we made?"

"It was based on two hundred dol-lars-a-ton ore. This may run above—or below. But whatever it is, I'll sell all you can handle for the next three days at fifty dollars a ton under the assay price."

"You've said the word. The trucks will be here in an hour if we have to shovel a path all the way up Ken-tucky gulch."

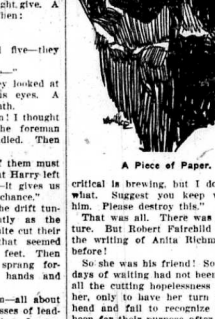
He hurried away then, while Fair-child and the men followed him into town and to their breakfast. Then, recruiting a new gang on the promises of payment at the end of their three-day shift, Fairchild went back to the mine. But the word had spread, and others were there before him.

Already fifteen or twenty miners were assembled about the opening of the Blue Poppy tunnel, awaiting per-mission to enter, the usual rush upon a lucky mine to view its riches. Be-hind him, Fairchild could see others coming from Shaft to take a look at the new strike, and his heart bounded with happiness tinged with sorrow. Harry was not there to enjoy it all; Harry was gone, and in spit. of his every effort, Fairchild had failed to find him.

Some one brushed against him, and there came a slight tug at his coat. Fairchild looked downward to see a passing the form of Anita Richmond. A moment later she looked toward him, but in her eyes there was no light of recognition, nothing to indicate that she had just given him a signal of greeting and congratulation. And yet Fairchild felt that she had. Then ab-sently, he put his hand into his pocket.

Something there caused his heart to halt momentarily—a piece of paper. He crumpled it in his hand, he rubbed his fingers over it wonderingly; it had been in his pocket before she had passed him. Hurriedly he walked to the far side of the chamber and there, pretending to examine a bit of ore, brought the missive from its place of secretion, to unfold it with trembling fingers, then to stare at the words which showed before him:

"Squint Rodaine is terribly worried about something. Has been on an awful rampage all morning. Something



A Piece of Paper.

critical is brewing, but I don't know what. Suggest you keep watch on him. Please destroy this."

That was all. There was no signa-ture. But Robert Fairchild had seen the writing of Anita Richmond once before!

So she was his friend! So all these days of waiting had not been in vain; all the cutting hopelessness of seeing her, only to have her turn away her head and fail to recognize him, had been for their purpose after all. And yet Fairchild remembered that she was engaged to Maurice Rodaine, and that the time of the wedding must be fast approaching. Perhaps there had been a quarrel, perhaps— Then he smiled. There was no perhaps about it! Anita Richmond was his friend; she had been forced into the promise of marriage to Maurice Rodaine, but she had not been forced into a reti-quishment of her desire to reward him somehow, some way, for the attention that he had shown her and the liking that she knew existed in his heart.

Hastily Fairchild folded the paper and stuffed it into an inside pocket. Then, seeking out one of the workmen, he appointed him foreman of the gang, to take charge in his absence. Fol-lowing which, he made his way out of the mine and into town, there to hire men of Mother Howard's suggestion and send them to the Blue Poppy, to take their stations every few feet along the tunnel, to appear mere spec-tators, but in reality to be guards who were constantly on the watch for any-thing untoward that might occur. Fairchild was taking no chances now. An hour more found him at the Sam-pler, watching the ore as it ran through the great crusher hoppers, to come forth finely crumbled powder and be sampled, ton by ton, for the assays by old Undertaker Chastine and three other men of his type, without which no sampler pays for ore. Bittson ap-proached, grinning.

"You guessed just about right," he announced. "That stuff's running around two hundred dollars a ton. Need any money now?"

"All you can let me have!"

"Four or five hundred? We've gotten in eight tons of that stuff already; don't guess I'd be taking any risk on that!" he chuckled. Fairchild reached for the currency eagerly. All but a hundred dollars of it would go to Mother Howard—for that one must be paid off first. And, that accom-plished, denying himself the invitation of rest that his bed held forth for him, he started out into town, apparently to loiter about the streets and receive the congratulations of the townspeo-ple, but in reality to watch for one person and one alone—Squint Ro-daine!

He saw him late in the afternoon, shambling along, his eyes glaring, his lips moving wordlessly, and he took up the trail. But it led only to the of-fice of the Silver Queen Development Company, where the scar-faced man doubled at his desk and, muffling a cigar into his mouth, chewed on it angrily. Instinctively Fairchild knew that the greatest part of his mean temper was due to the strike in the Blue Poppy; instinctively also he felt that Squint Rodaine had known of the value all along, that now he was curs-ing himself for the failure of his schemes to obtain possession of what had appeared until only a few hours before to be nothing more than a disappoint-ing, unlucky, blue-veined hole in the ground. Fairchild resumed his lotter-ing, but creeping found him near the Silver Queen office.

Anita's note had told him little, yet had puzzled much. Something was fermenting in the seething brain of Squint Rodaine, and if the past counted for anything, it was something that concerned him.

An hour more, then Fairchild sud-denly slunk into the shadows of a doorway. Squint had snapped out the light and was locking the door. Fifty feet, then Fairchild stepped from the doorway and took up the trail.

It was not a hard one to follow. Squint Rodaine passed the street lead-ing to his house without even looking up. Two blocks more, and they reached the city limits.

A mile, and they were in the open country, crossing and recrossing the ice-dotted Clear creek. A furiong more, then Squint Rodaine turned up the lane which led to a great, sham-bling, old, white building that, in the rosy days of the mining camp, had been a roadhouse, but which now, barely furnished in only a few of its rooms, inhabited by mountain rats and fluttering bats and general decay for the most part, formed the uncomfort-able abode of Crazy Laura!

And Fairchild followed. It could mean only one thing when Rodaine sought the white-haired, mumbling old hag whom once he had called his wife. It could mean but one outcome, and that of disaster for some one. Mother Howard had said that Crazy Laura would kill for Squint. And now that Squint Rodaine was seeking her, Fair-child meant to follow, and to hear—if such a thing were within the range of human possibility—the evil drippings of his crooked lips.

He crossed to the side of the road where ran the inevitable gully and, taking advantage of the shelter, hur-ried forward, smiling grimly in the darkness at the memory of the fact that things were now reversed; that he was following Squint Rodaine as Rodaine once had followed him. Swift-ly he moved, closer—closer; the scar-faced man went through the tumble-down gate and approached the house, not knowing that his pursuer was less than fifty yards away!

A minute of cautious waiting then, in which Fairchild did not move. Finally a light showed in an upstairs room of the house, and Fairchild, masking his own footprints in those made by Rodaine, crept to the porch. Swiftly, silently, protected by the pad of snow on the soles of his shoes, he made the doorway and softly tried the lock. It gave beneath his pressure, and he glided within the dark hall-way, musty and dusty in its odor, for-bidding, evil and dark. Now Fair-child could hear voices, and in a mo-ment more they became louder, as a door opened.

"It don't make any difference! I ain't going to stand for it!" Why didn't you wait until they were both there?"

"I—I thought they were, Roady!" The woman's voice was whining, pleading. "Ain't you going to kiss me?"

"No, I ain't going to kiss you. You went and made a mess of things."

"You kissed me the night our boy was born. Remember that, Roady? Don't you remember how you kissed me then?"

"That was a long time ago, and you were a different woman then. You'd do what I'd tell you."

"But I do now, Roady. Honest, I do. I'll do anything you tell me to—if you'll just be good to me. Why don't you hold me in your arms any more—"

A scuffing sound came from above. Fairchild knew that she had made an effort to clasp him to her, and that he had thrust her away. The voices came closer.

"You know what you got us into, don't you? They made a strike there today—same value as in the Silver Queen. If it hadn't been for you—"

"But they get out anyway—they always get out." The voice was high and weird now. "They're immortal. That's what they are—they're immor-tal. They have the gift—they can get out—"

"Bosh! Course they get out when you wait until after they're gone. Why, one of 'em was downtown at the as-sayer's, so I understand, when you went in there."

"But the other—he's immortal. He got out—"

"You're crazy!"

"Yes, crazy! She suddenly shrieked at the word. "That's what they all call me—Crazy Laura. But I ain't—hear me—I ain't! I know—they're im-mortal, just like the others were im-mortal! I got hold 'em when they've got the spirit that rises above—I've tried, ain't I—and I've only got one!"

"One?" Squint's voice became sud-denly excited. "One—what one?"

"I'm not going to tell. But I know—I know!"

There was silence then for a mo-ment, and Fairchild, huddled in the darkness below, felt the creeping, crawling chill of horror pass over him as he listened. Above were a rogue and a lunatic, discussing between them what, at times, seemed to con-cern him and his partner; more, it seemed to go back to other days, when other men had worked the Blue Poppy and met misfortunes.

Squint Rodaine was talking again.

"So you're not going to tell me about the one?" What have you got this door shut for?"

"No door's shut."

"It is—don't you think I can see? This door leading into the front room."

The sound of heavy shoes, followed by a lighter tread. Then a scream above which could be heard the jan-gling of a rusty lock and the bumping of a shoulder against wood. High and strident came Crazy Laura's voice:

"Stay out of there—I tell you, Roady! Stay out of there! It's some-thing that mortals shouldn't see—it's something—stay out—stay out!"

"I won't—unlock this door!"

"I can't do it—the time hasn't come yet—I mustn't—"

"You won't—well, there's another way." A crash, the sudden, stumbling fall of a man, then free scratching of a match and an exclamation: "So this is your immortal, eh?"

Only a moaning answered, moaning intermingled with some vague form of a weird chant, the words of which Fairchild in the musty, dark hall be-low could not distinguish. At last came Squint's voice again, this time in softened tones:

"Laura—Laura, Honey."

"Yes, Squint."

"Why didn't you tell your sweet-heart about this?"

"I mustn't—you've spoiled it now, Roady."

"No—Honey. I can show you the way. He's nearly gone. What were you going to do when he went—?"

"He'd have dissolved in air, Roady—I know. The spirits have told me."

"Perhaps I can." The voice of the scar-faced, mean-visaged Squint Rodaine

"What Have You Got This Door Shut For?"

was still honeyed, still cajoling. "Per-haps so—but not at once. Isn't there a barrel of lime in the basement?"

"Yes."

"Come downstairs with me."

They started downward then, and Fairchild watched them pass, Rodaine in the lead, carrying a smoking lamp with its half-broken chimney scare-ing on the base, Crazy Laura, mum-bling her toothless gums, her hag-like hands extended before her, stretching along in the rear. He heard them go far to the rear of the house, then de-scend more stairs. And he went flat to his stomach on the floor, with his ear against a tiny chink that he might hear the better. Still still was talk-ing in his loving tones.

"See, Honey," he was saying. "I've—I've broken the spell by going in up stairs. You should have told me. I didn't know—I just thought—well, I thought there was some one in there you liked, and I got jealous."

"Did you, Roady?" she cackled. "Did you?"

"Yes—I didn't know you had him there. And you were making him im-mortal?"

"I found him, Roady. His eyes were shut, and he was bleeding. It was at dusk, and nobody saw him when I car-ried him in here. Then I started giv-ing him the herbs—"

"That you've gathered around at night?"

"Yes—where the dead sleep. I get the red berries most. That's the blood of the dead, come to life again."

The quaking, crazy voice from be-low caused Fairchild to shiver with a sudden cold that no warmth could eradicate. Still, however, he lay there listening, fearful that every move from below might bring a cessation of their conversation. But Rodaine talked on.

"Of course I know. But I've spoiled that now. There's another way, Laura. Get that spade. See, the dirt's soft here. Dig a hole about four feet deep and six or seven feet long. Then put half that lime from the barrel in there. Understand?"

"What for?"

"It's the only way now; we'll have to do that. It's the other way to im-mortality. You've given him the herbs?"

"Yes."

"Then this is the end. See? Now to-that, won't you, Honey?"

"You'll kiss me, Roady?"

"There!" The faint sound of a kiss came from below. "And there's an-other one. And another!"

"Just like the night our boy was born. Don't you remember how you bent over and kissed me then and held me in your arms?"

"I'm holding you that way now, Honey—just the same way that I held you the night our boy was born. And I'll help you with this. You dig the hole and put half the lime in there—don't put it all. We'll need the rest to put on top of him. You'll have it done in about two hours. There's some-thing else needed—some gold that I've got to get. I'll make it the quicker. I'll be back, Honey. Kiss me."

Fairchild, seeking to still the hor-ror-laden quiver of his body, heard the sound of a kiss and then the clat-ter of the heavy shoes on the stairs, accompanied by a slight clink from below. He knew that sound—the scraping of the steel of a spade against the earth as it was dragged from its nook. A moment more and Ro-daine, mumbling to himself, passed the door. But the woman did not come upstairs. Fairchild knew why; her crazed mind was following the in-structions of the man who knew how to lead the lunatic intellect into the channels he desired; she was digging, digging a grave for some one, a grave to be lined with quicklime!

Upstairs was some one who had been found by this woman in an un-conscious state and evidently kept in that condition through the potations of the ugly poison-laden drugs she brewed—some one who now was doomed to die and to lie in a quick-lime grave! Carefully Fairchild gained his feet; then, as silently as possible, he made for the rickety stairs, stop-ping now and again to listen for dis-covery from below. But it did not come; the insane woman was chanting louder than ever now. Fairchild went on.

He felt his way up the remaining stairs, a rat scampering before him; he sneaked along the wall, hands ex-tended, groping for that broken door. Finally to find it. Cautiously he peered within, striving in vain to pierce the darkness. At last, listening intently for the sounds from below, he drew a match from his pocket and scratched it noiselessly on his trousers. Then, holding it high above his head, he looked toward the bed—and stared in horror!

A blood-encrusted face showed on the slipless pillow, while across the forehead was a jagged, red, untended wound. The mouth was open, the breathing was heavy and labored. The form was quite still, the eyes closed. And the face was that of Harry!

CHAPTER XVII.

So this explained, after a fashion, Harry's disappearance. This re-vealed why the search through the mountains had failed. This—

But Fairchild suddenly realized that now was not a time for conjecturing upon the past. The man on the bed was unconscious, incapable of helping himself. Far below, a white-haired woman, her toothless jaws uttering one weird chant after another, was digging for him a quicklime grave, in the insane belief that she was aiding in accomplishing some miracle of im-mortality. In time—and Fairchild did not know how long—an ill-visaged, scar-faced man would return to help her carry the inert frame of the un-conscious man below and bury it. Nor could Fairchild tell from the conver-sation whether he even intended to perform the merciful act of killing the poor, broken being before he covered it with acids and quick-eating lime in a grave that soon would remove all vestige of human identity forever. Certainly now was not a time for thought; it was one for action!

And for caution. Instinct told Fair-child that for the present, at least, Rodaine must believe that Harry had escaped unaided. There were too many other things in which Robert felt sure Rodaine had played a part, and many other mysterious happenings which must be met and coped with, before the man of the blue-white scar could know that finally the underling was beginning to show teeth, that at last the crushed had begun to rise. Fairchild bent and unlaced his shoes, taking off also the heavy woolen socks which protected his feet from the biting cold. Stealing himself to the ordeal which he must undergo, he tied the laces together and slung the footgear over a shoulder. Then he went to the bed.

As carefully as possible, he wrapped Harry in the blankets, seeking to pro-tect him in every way against the cold. With a great effort, he lifted him, the sick man's frame huddled in his arms like some gigantic baby, and started out of the eerie, darkened house.

The stairs—the landing—the hall! Then a query from below:

"Is that you, Roady?"

The breath pulled sharp into Fair-child's lungs. He answered in the best imitation he could give of the voice of Squint Rodaine:

"Yes. You on with your digging, Honey. I'll be there soon."

"And you'll kiss me?"

"Yes. Just like I kissed you the night our boy was born."

It was a shuddering. The chanting be-gan again, accompanied by the swish of the spade as it sank into the earth and the cludding roll of the clods as they were thrown to one side. Fair-child gained the door. A moment more and he staggered with his burden into the protecting darkness of the night.

The snow crept about his ankles, seeming to freeze them at every touch, but Fairchild did not desist. His original purpose must be carried out if Rodaine were not to know—the ap-pearance that Harry had aroused himself sufficiently to wrap the blankets about him and wander off by himself. And this could be accomplished only by the pain and cold and torture of a barefoot trip.

To be Continued.

DOCTOR ADVISED OPERATION FOR MRS. PENN

She Escaped It by Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vege-table Compound

Windsor, Ont.—"After the birth of my first baby I was very much run-down in health and the doctor said I must have an operation as I was suffering from displacement. A friend wanted me to try your medi-cine—Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound—and I took it steadily for a year. During this time I was carry-ing my second baby and I felt real well all the time and did not have a hard confinement. I feel sure the Vegetable Compound did me a lot of good, and all my people do, too. One sister in Leamington, Ontario, takes it, and both sisters praise it as a good medicine. I am more than pleased with the result."—Mrs. W. PENN, Windsor, Ontario.

Mrs. Corbin Relieved from Pain

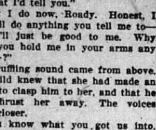
Stewiacke, N. S.—"I had pains across my back and in my side for two years after my first baby was born. My mother had taken Lydia E. Pink-ham's Vegetable Compound and I read about it in the papers, so I tried it and the pains all left me. I have a family of three children now, and the medicine helped me during the months before they were born. I rec-ommend it to my friends."—Mrs. CARY W. CORBIN, Main Street. Stew-iacke, Nova Scotia.

After Every Meal

It doesn't take much to keep you in trim. Nature only asks a little help.

Wrigley's, after every meal, benefits teeth, breath, appetite and digestion.

A Flavor for Every Taste



THE NAPANEE EXPRESS
E. J. POLLARD,
Editor and Proprietor

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY

All local reading notices or no-tices announcing entertainments at which a fee is charged for ad-mission, will be charged 5c. per line for insertion, if in a story. In black type the price will be 10c. per line each insertion.

E. & J. HARDY & CO.
Advertising Contractors and News Correspondents
Fleet St., London, E.C., England.

A file of this paper can be seen free of charge by visitors to Lon-don, to whom advice gratis will be given, if required.

U. M. WILSON,
Barrister, Solicitor, Notary Public crown Attorney, Clerk of the Peace.
Phones—Office 46, Residence 125
Office—Dundas St., NAPANEE

G. F. RUTTAN, K.C.
Barrister, Solicitor, etc.
Solicitor for Bank of Montreal, NAPANEE
Money to Loan.
Phones—Office 93, Residence 132

W. G. WILSON,
Barrister
Solicitor, Notary Public, Convey-ancer, Etc.
P. O. Box 620. Telephone No. 83
OFFICE—North Side Dundas St., Napanee, Ont.

HERRINGTON, WARNER & GRANGE
Barristers, Etc.
MONEY TO LOAN AT LOW RATE
Office—Warner Block, Opposite Post Office.

T. B. GERMAN
Barrister and Solicitor
MONEY TO LOAN AT LOWEST RATES
OFFICE: Grange Block, 60 John Street, Napanee

Hardwood Flooring and Clear B. C. Fir Flooring
Best Grades, all Kiln Dried
Always in Stock
Robert Light
Lumber and Millwood
Telephone 53. Napanee, Ont.

T STING OUT NEW SEED

QUANTITIES NOW AVAILABLE TO EXPERIMENTERS.

List of Varieties to Be Sent Out by Those Willing to Co-operate With Dr. C. A. Zavitz at the O. A. C.

(Contributed by Ontario Department of Agriculture, Toronto.)

The highest yielding varieties of several classes of farm crops in Ontario have been originated at the Ontario Agricultural College through hybridization and selection. Leading varieties of other classes of farm crops have been secured locally or through importation. The co-operative experiments to be conducted throughout Ontario in 1926 through the medium of the Experimental Union will contain some of the very best varieties of farm crops as determined in past years by experiments conducted at the Ontario Agricultural College. The following list indicates the material available for 1926:—

No.	Crops.	Plots.
1.	Three varietie sof Oats	3
2.	O.A.C. No. 21 Barley and Emmer	2
3.	Two varieties of Hulless Barley	2
4.	Three varieties of Spring Wheat	3
5.	Two varieties of Buckwheat	2
6.	Three varieties of Field Peas	3
7.	Two varieties of Spring Rye	2
8.	Three varieties of Soy, Soja or Japanese Beans	3
9.	Eight varieties of Flint and Dent Corn for Silage	8
10.	Three varieties of Mangals	3
11.	Two varieties of Sugar Mangals	2
12.	Three varieties of Swedish Turnips	3
13.	Two varieties of Fall Turnips	2
14.	Two varieties of Carrots	2
15.	Field Corn and Soy Beans combination	2
16.	Sudan Grass and two varieties of Millet	3
17.	Sunflower, Sorghum and Corn for Fodder	3
18.	Grass Peas, Vetches and Soy Beans	3
19.	Rape, Kale, and Field Cabbage	3
20.	Two varieties of Biennial Sweet Clover	2
21.	Two varieties of Alfalfa	2
22.	Hubam, Biennial White and Biennial Yellow Sweet Clover	3
23.	Three varieties of Field Beans	3
24.	Sweet Corn for table use from different dates of planting	3
25.	Low and High Grade Fertilisers and Manure with Oats and Sod Clover	2
26.	Fertilisers and Manure in a definite rotation starting with potatoes followed by barley seeded with alfalfa (Potatoes and manure to be furnished by the experimenter. Commercial fertilizers in 1926 and barley and alfalfa seed in 1927 to be furnished by the Experimental Union)	6
27.	Three grain mixtures for grain production	3
28.	Three grain mixtures for Fodder production	3
29.	O.A.C. No. 21 Barley at three dates of seeding	3
30.	O.A.C. No 72 Oats at three dates of seeding	3
31.	O.A.C. No. 3 Oats at three dates of seeding	3
32.	O. A. C. No. 85 Spring Wheat at three dates of seeding	3
35.	O.A.C. No. 211 Soy Beans sown broadcast and in rows	2
36.	Perfect Model Swede Turnips, thinned at three distances in the rows	3
37.	Yellow Leviathan Mangels, thinned at three distances in the rows	3

Any person in Ontario who grows field crops may apply for any one of the experiments for 1926. Each applicant should make a second choice as the material for the first choice might be exhausted before the application is received. The material will be forwarded in the order in which the applications are received while the supply lasts. No charge is made for the experimental material and the produce becomes the property of the experimenter. A carefully filled out report is requested after harvest. Each person applying should carefully write his name, address and county. All written applications, whether inclosed or in open envelopes require full postage. Dept. of Field Husbandry, O. A. College, Guelph.

Spring Pruning.

The question, "How late can the apple, peach and pear trees be pruned in the spring?" is often asked. It may be answered by saying that it can be done with entire success any time during the spring months.

It is usually a little more successful and satisfactory to do the work before growth starts in the spring. Be it when your knife is sharp, and don't delay a whole year on account of inability to find time early in the season. The later pruning is done in the spring the greater the tendency toward the checking of growth, and results in accomplishing no more than the removal of the wood. Early pruning leaves all stimulating influences for the benefit of the twigs that remain, and results in increased growth, and development where desired.

Wounds made on large branches sometimes cause considerable sap when made in the middle of the growing season, so if pruning is done after growth starts more care should be exercised in painting over the cut surfaces. Sodium silicate or water glass is one of the best coverings for wet wounds on fruit trees, Bordeaux mixture and corrosive sublimate solutions are also good. Paint, wax or pitch may be applied when the surface becomes dry.—L. Stevenson, Director of Extension, O. A. College.

Too Familiar.

"Your face is certainly familiar," said the girl as she wiped a stolen kiss from her ruby lips.—Boston Transcript.

More Tramping and Thumping.

One of the best things about golf is that the poorer you play it the more exercise you get.—Boston Transcript.

Optimistic Thought.

Fortune smiles at those whose reaction forces open her gates.

Black Maria.

Some years ago a writer in the English Notes and Queries, writing about the name "Black Maria" as applied to prison vans, quoted from a periodical, presumably English, named the Million, as follows:

"During the old colonial days Maria Lee, a negress, kept a sailors' boarding house in Boston. She was a woman of gigantic size and prodigious strength and was of great assistance to the authorities in keeping the peace, as the entire lawless element of that locality stood in awe of her. Whenever an unusually troublesome person was to be taken to the station house the services of Black Maria, as she was called, were likely to be required. It is said that she once took at one time and without assistance three riotous sailors to the lockup. So frequently was her help required that the expression 'Send for Black Maria' came to mean 'Take the disorderly person in jail.' It is easy to see how the name became fixed to the prison van."

Size of the Roman Empire.

According to the historian Gibbon, the Roman empire "was above 2,000 miles in breadth, from the wall of Antoninus and the northern limits of Docta to Mount Atlas and the Tropic of Cancer; that it extended in length more than 3,000 miles, from the western ocean to the Euphrates; that it was situated in the finest part of the temperate zone, and that it was supposed to contain above 1,600,000 square miles."

According to this, the Roman empire was considerably smaller than the United States, the area of which (leaving out Alaska and the islands) is nearly 3,000,000 square miles, or almost twice as big as was the empire of the Caesars.

Airships and Altitude.

There are two ways of measuring altitude in a flying machine. One is by triangulation from the ground, which is an involved operation, requiring the services of several trained experts in the calculation of angles from different points on a measured distance on the earth's surface. The second and usual method is by means of a barograph, which is a form of aneroid barometer that records altitude by means of atmospheric pressure. The latter method is not as exact as the former, but is more expeditious and is approximately correct.

End of the Story.

"Oh, if I were only beautiful," she sighed artfully.

"I wouldn't care if I were you," he said. "You are very intellectual and you have a sweet disposition. Besides, you are nice to your mother, and all that is much better than being beautiful."

And he was never invited to see her again.—Fall Mail Gazette.

Happy Boys.

"The Smithers twins are so much alike that their own mother can't tell them apart."

"That must be rather confusing."

"It is, but the boys don't mind it. Their mother never dares to whip either of them for fear it might be the wrong one."—Exchange.

Important.

"My dear, what shall I buy you for your birthday?"

"Consult our jeweler. He knows pretty well what my tastes are."

"And did you tell him anything about the state of my finances?"—Kansas City Journal.

Her Tact.

Howard — Did she refuse you, old man? Coward—Well, in a delicate, indirect way. She told me she never wanted anything she could get easily.

Pen and Sword.

"Do you believe the pen is mightier than the sword?"

"Of course it is. Who ever had to pay $25,000 damages in a breach of promise case on account of the sword he carried?"—Chicago Herald.

An Instance.

"You say women are not inherently honest?"

"Certainly they are not. Didn't you yourself rob me of my heart and steal my peace of mind?"—Baltimore American.

One Discovery.

"Yes, I'm married now."

"Two can live as cheaply as one, they say."

"I don't know about that, but I do know they can run up a lot of bills."—Kansas City Journal.

An Essential.

"I want to keep business out of politics."

"And yet," ventured Senator Sorghum, "you never get anywhere in politics unless you mean business."—Washington Star.

His Wanderings.

Stranger—What wonderful tales old Blinks relates! He must have been a great traveler in his day. Native—He was never outside the county in his life; but, you see, his mind has wandered for years.

Shop Talk.

"That Auger is a sharp fellow," remarked the Hammer to the Saw, "but he runs around an awful lot."

"Yes," replied the Saw slowly, gritting his teeth. "And what an awful bore he is!"—New York World.

Could Help Her.

Fussy Lady Patient—I was suffering so much, doctor, that I wanted to die. Doctor—You did right to call me in, dear lady.—London Opinion.

Directly Over It.

Bacon—What is that watchmaker doing at his bench at night? Egbert—Oh, he's working over time.—Yonkers Statesman.

"Time is money"—yet lots of people with plenty of time on hand try to borrow money.

Foibles of the Famous

It is well known that the famous soldier, Lord Roberts, was extremely uncomfortable in any room where there was a cat.

Lord Strathnairn, who was also a gallant soldier, experienced the same sort of feeling in the presence of ladies. He had, of course, to meet them in society, but he would not have them in his rooms or near him in his domestic life. When he stayed at a certain hotel in Paris he gave strict orders that no female servants must do any duties connected with his rooms. His bed was made, his carpet swept, and all attendance upon him was by men.

It is a wonder that in the resurgence of women's influence the equestrian statue of this highly-nervous yet brilliant soldier should have remained peacefully at the top of Sloane Street, where for many years now it has stood.

Baron Huddleston, well-known as an English Q.C. and member of Parliament, once visited Hornburg, whither society was flocking at a particular period. He went in the company of the Duke and Duchess of Manchester. On his arrival he proceeded to the newspaper office to make sure that his name would be announced and coupled with those of his distinguished companions. They duly appeared, and continued to appear as instructed in every issue of the paper during the visit.

Shortly, however, a small boy in an Eton suit called at the office to report that Mr. Huddleston was angry because his titles were only partially given. Q.C. was all right and M.P. was all right, but two others were missing. The messenger had the proper titles written down correctly in English, which the office only imperfectly understood. The corrected form duly appeared and read: "Herzog and Herzogin von Manchester, Herr Huddleston, Q.C., M.P., Turf hunter and Toady, Hotel de Russie."

Many a celebrity has been jealous of some talent unpossessed, and, among others, the "divine Sarah" Bernhardt and Oscar Wilde may be quoted, with authority that cannot be questioned, as having such a foible.

Sarah like to be thought a sculptor, but though many people, including her mother, gave her, "mees about" a little with damp clay, no one ever seems to have seen her actually do any serious work on a bust. This wonder, for Emile de Girardin declared it was all a sham. Yet her studio or salon was full of busts of different styles.

A notable foible of Lord Charles Beresford, or "Charlie" as he was familiarly called among his friends, was his love for playing the concertina and buffoonery. He was an intimate of King Edward from his early days.

When the Prince set up housekeeping at Marlborough House, his mother, Queen Victoria, came over for a visit of inspection. There was a comfortably furnished smoke-room, and, as the Queen abominated smoking, the Prince was wishful to keep her out of this room for fear of his difficulty to Lord Charles, who asked the Prince to leave the matter in his hands.

"Later the Prince piloted his mother round the house, and in due course arrived at the smoke-room. On the door they found written in chalk, "Lavatory, Under Repair," and the Queen sailed by discreetly and without comment.

One of the famous "Jowett of Balliol's" foibles was that he did not suffer fools gladly. He was noted for his broad views, and, presuming on this, a youth when he left was Smith, with brow corrugated and face drawn and pale, said, in a strained thin voice: "I've been sent by God everywhere, and I can't find Him."

Jowett looked at him blandly, and in dulcet tones replied, "Indeed, Mr. Smith; I'm sorry to hear that. You must find Him before three to-day, or I shall be reluctantly compelled to send you down!"

Swinburne, the poet, was notable for many foibles. In his early days his father tipped him out of a rowboat into the Solway, and left him to learn to swim. He became a wonderfully strong swimmer, and delighted in it. At Etretat he swam so far out to sea that the townsfolk who saw his red head go out of sight in the dim distance concluded he would be drowned.

Faure, the famous baritone, rushed off for the polo, and Swinburne in a great crowd greeted his return. It must have been a fine sight, Swinburne in bathing drawers and dripping red hair, dashing past the cheering crowd to get to his bathing-van.

Swinburne's swimming may hardly be called a foible, but his vanity over his poems, his excitable ways, and his lack of control, especially in the matter of drinks, was very evident. Mr. Watts Dunton took him in hand and "reformed" him, but he became a pale shadow of his former interesting self.

The elder Dumas, who, although not an Englishman, was a well-known character in the society of our grandsires, had a rather pleasing foible — pleasing, at least, for the many who found themselves in want of money.

Generosity, however, must become a mania with him. At his table he would keep a big bowl filled with gold coins so that his friends might help themselves. It was often speedily emptied and it was just as readily refilled. If a poor beggar sang a lament under his window, it was good for a shower of gold pieces or a 100-franc note.

Thriftiest English Town?

Plymouth claims to be the thriftiest town in England. The people have purchased 1,675,000 Savings Certificates in four years, an average of 2.3 per head per year, as compared with one and a half for the rest of the country.

Cheaper.

"So you wish to marry an actress?"

"Yes. I fell in love with her voice after hearing it in a phonograph."

"Better go slow. You can buy the record for 50 cents."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Heartless Husband.

"Want to go to the theater tonight?" "I have nothing to wear," said the wife pointedly.

"Then we'll go to one of those moving picture shows where it's dark."

Stagestruck Women.

William A. Page, the Chicago critic and publicity writer, says in the Woman's Home Companion in an article about stagestruck women:

"And what becomes of them? Caught in the eddies of frivolity, many of them temporarily abandon their stage ambitions in the kaleidoscopic life of Broadway. Others live in ball bedrooms, boil eggs over a gas jet and waste their young lives in the fruitless pursuit of a rainbow which they never find, only sooner or later to turn home sadly and settle down to forget their stage ambitions. Others study, economise, sincerely strive for engagements, possibly get small roles with some obscure company and embark on a career which will be filled with many, many disappointments. And of the thousands who come so bravely to the front last year how many still remain in the lists? Not counting those who may have gone into musical comedy, perhaps a score still cherish the shrine of Marlowe and of Adams. For the rest, oblivion."

Shaw Didn't Like Himself.

"Many years ago in a house in Ashley Gardens," writes G. Bernard Shaw in the New Witness, "I was walking along a corridor with other guests at a musical evening when I saw coming toward me a man who produced an extraordinarily disagreeable impression on me, a tall young man in evening dress, with a blond beard and, as it seemed to me, a hateful expression.

"He was coming straight at me. I moved aside to avoid him, and he moved, too, apparently to get into my way again. An impulse of rage at this insult was checked just in time by the discovery that instead of walking along a corridor I was crossing a landing and that the detestable apparition who had chilled my very soul with his abominable aspect was a reflection of myself in the wall of mirror which the tenant of the Ashley Gardens fat had put up to give his cramped dwelling an appearance of spacious magnificence."

Power In Plant Cells.

Along with the formation of the sugar, and caused in part by its accumulation, there develop within the minute cells of the blueberry plants enormous osmotic pressures, which enable the plant to push its buds open, F. V. Coville writes in the National Geographic Magazine.

These pressures are frequently as high as seven atmospheres or more than 100 pounds to the square inch—a pressure that would start a leak in a low pressure steam engine. The pressure may become as high as thirty atmospheres or 450 pounds to the square inch—a force sufficient to blow the cylinder head off of a thousand horsepower Corliss engine. The reason the plant does not explode is because it is held in check by an extremely small and strongly built cells instead of having one big interior cavity. These minute chambers are often as thick walled proportionately as an artillery shell.

A Famous War Horse.

Bucephalus, the charger that carried Alexander the Great through all his campaigns, received his name from the fact that, although white, he had a black mark resembling an ox's head on his forehead.

A Thessalonian had offered the horse for sale to Philip of Macedon, but as none of the monarch's attendants could manage him the king ordered his owner to take him away. Alexander, who was present, expressed his regret at losing so fine an animal, and Philip replied that he would buy the horse if his son could tame it. The offer was accepted by Alexander, who succeeded in the attempt. Bucephalus would never suffer any other person to mount him.

Airing a Room.

In airing a room there are two things to be remembered—first, that the impure air must be allowed to escape and, secondly, that fresh air must be admitted. Impure air in a room is always warm and will therefore rise toward the ceiling, when it will escape if the window is opened at the top, while cold fresh air will enter through the lower part of the window when opened.

A Grand Canyon Sunrise.

A sunrise in the Grand canyon lasts as long as you please. Each hour is a sunrise for some cavern deeper than the last, and, in fact, there are many where it has yet to rise for the first time since the canyon was made by those ages of running water.

His Ashes.

"So you prefer to be cremated when you die?"

"I certainly do."

"Why?"

"So that my remains may be mingled with the ashes of the grate."—London Telegraph.

Parental Care.

"Did your bride's father give her away?"

"No, he didn't. He left me to find out a few things about her for myself."—Baltimore American.

Causes.

Biz—A physician says that yawning be caused by a lack of oxygen in the blood. Diz—Or a lack of pep in the conversation.—Boston Transcript.

The Comeback.

Skindint—I have no money, but I will give you a little advice. Beggar—Well, if yer ain't got no money yer advice can't be very valuable.

Sooner or later the world comes around to see the truth and do the right.—Hilliard.

Cotton Shed.

It is estimated that one seed of cotton, given the application of all possible care and skill, would produce 40,000,000,000 seeds in six years.

Almost as Bad.

Kathryn—I hear that you said I was double faced. Kitye—I never did. I merely said you were double chinned. —Exchange.

Conscience is harder than our enemies, knows more accuses with more nicety.—George Eliot.

WORSHIPPERS OF THE SUN GOD

The Chiefs gather for the Dance.

Answering the call of the Tribes.

Long ago, under the shadow of the Canadian Pacific Rockies, the western Indians worshipped the sun with strange and barbarous rites. It was the custom of the red man of the plains to bow down in homage each year in worship to the friendly orb that gave him light to see, strength to hunt, power for battle, warmth when he was cold, and in all ways enhanced his progress through the countless ages of his being.

Whole tribes gather together now during the month of midsummer, upon every spot on which the sun shines every moment from sunrise to sunset, to worship and be blessed in the sight of the sun god. An Indian woman, selected by the Head Men of the tribes, embodies the human sacrifice of all those gathered. She sits in the sun dance lodge for four days and four nights and every two hours of this time her head is sprinkled with ashes. The woman does not eat or drink and is guarded by the five highest priests, or witch doctors of the tribe, who sing and chant monotonously all the time. Whistles are blown and tom toms beaten. All so that the woman should not close her eyes in sleep.

The sun-worshippers include the mightiest of the Indian tribes, the Blackfeet, Stonys, Piegans, and Sarsees. They have a heritage of noble blood in their veins.

Throughout the ages, despite the apparently civilizing influence of the white man, they have retained their form of worship. Many of these Indians are Christians. They attend regular church services. Many of them are well educated and speak English with a fluency which would astonish the average white man. But in their secret hearts they know, they feel they have been unable to eradicate the beliefs and superstitions in which they were submerged for centuries, before the Canadian Pacific Railway bored its way through the mountains of granite and brought the white man with his superior standards of life.

Once a year the Indians shed the conventional raiment of the white man, which they have adopted, and gather to dance around the campfires where the fires are burnt as sacrifices for the favour of the sun god. The Indians break up into groups and sing, chant or make speeches. From all parts of the camp come the sounds of tom toms, war drums, medicine pipe drums, and many other forms of instruments which the Indian believes will help his cause to receive the blessings of the sun god. As the smoke rises heavenward from the fires, the priests chant weird hymns, their antics become wilder and wilder, their movements faster.

Then, as the darkness breaks and the chill, grey dawn slowly spreads over the scene, all become still. The Indians sleep. But they rise at seven or eight o'clock and spend the day preparing for the next night. And so the festivities continue for two weeks.

The Woolsack.

The woolsack is the big red bag, without back or arms, on which the lord chancellor sits when presiding over the deliberations of the house of lords. Its origin is curious. An act was passed in Elizabeth's reign prohibiting the exportation of wool, and to keep this source of national wealth in their lordships' minds the kindergarten notion of making them sit on wool bags was tried. Nowadays, when a new chancellor is appointed he is said to be appointed to the woolsack and to sit on the woolsack.

Henry Adams on Facts.

Adams was a man of industry, always doing more work than he confessed to. With him all facts had to be interrelated into meaning and significance. "Few facts as such I have a profound contempt," he said one day in his classroom; just as in his education he remarks that, "nothing in education is so astonishing as the amount of ignorance it accumulates in the form of inert facts."—Henry O. Taylor in Atlantic.

Queer Find at Pompeii.

A soap-boiler's shop was among the things discovered in the excavation at Pompeii several years ago. The city was buried beneath volcanic ashes A. D. 79. It is said that the soap found in the shop had not lost all efficacy, although it had lain under the ashes more than 1,800 years. Soap making was quite a business in a number of the Roman cities at the time that Pompeii was destroyed.

Santa Not Enemy Alien.

Of what nationality is Santa Claus? a friend asks. Of almost every nationality, we would say. If you mean to ask the derivation of the name, it is a corrupted form of the Holland Dutch name for St. Nicholas and has no "enemy alien" taint. The saint himself was a native of Patara in the province of Lycia, Asia Minor, and was bishop of Myra in the same province.

Fjord and Farewell.

The word "fjord" comes from the old Norse, survives in the modern words "firth" and "frith," is connected with the English "fare," meaning to travel, and used in the word "farewell," and meant, most probably, in the first instance, says the author of "Norwegian Pictures," water safe for navigation on account of its sheltered position.

Antique Furniture.

Those who possess pieces of antique furniture should devote personal attention to them, and especially to any of old oak, which should be kept in condition by periodical rubbing in with linseed slipped in a mixture of beeswax, oil and spirits of turpentine. White painted French furniture is best cleaned with paraffin.

World's Finest Church.

November 18 is the anniversary of the dedication of St. Peter's in Rome in 1626. This largest Christian house of worship was begun about 1450. In 1546 Michelangelo was put in charge, who redesigned the dome. The height to the top of this dome is 435 feet, and the building is one of the most imposing in the world.

Tight.

"He's close fisted, isn't he?"

"I should say he is. Why, man, he won't even give up any of his bad habits."—Detroit Free Press.

Caught.

"How is it I didn't see you at the charity meeting last night?"

"It was I who passed the plate around!"—Judge.

Other men are lenses through which we read our own minds.—Emerson.

A MONKEY MARVEL.

Monkey Feeds Large West Indian Rodent With Cake.

A notable example of unselfishness on the part of a monkey is provided by Nippy, a Capuchin, in the Zoological Gardens in London, England.

Nippy shares a cage with five other Capuchins, a Spider monkey, a couple of "Woollies," and Teddy, a large West Indian rodent known as a Hutia.

Teddy is used to the pranks of monkeys, having suffered from them for nearly five years, but he is unable to look after himself, and, by sitting on his haunches and boxing with his forepaws, he gives them "tit for tat."

Not until Nippy came upon the scene did the Hutia have a real friend in the cage, however. For Nippy feeds him, by hand, with scraps of cake and other morsels given to himself by visitors.

Such kindliness on the part of a monkey is so unusual that the keeper would not credit it until he had watched the pair in the act. Now he thinks Nippy a wonder.

Fish Age Facts.

How long do fish live? Major F. S. Bryant, in a lecture before the London Zoological Society, gave some interesting data on a special study he has conducted on this subject.

An electric eel in the London Zoo, it was reported, lived twelve years. A European catfish in the private aquarium of the Duke of Bedford is fifty years old and shows little indication of weakness.

Other fish age figures given by Major Bryant, says a writer in Science, were: carp, thirteen years; goldfish, twelve years, herring, four years, salmon, three years; bull frog, fifteen years; tree frog, fourteen years; female Spanish newt, eighteen years; and giant salamander, fifty-two years.

Westminster Abbey.

The name "Westminster Abbey" is shortened from the fuller phrase, "Westminster Abbey church"—the church, that is, of the abbey of Westminster. Up to the year 1534, in the reign of Henry VIII, the "Abbey," as we call it today, was the church of a Benedictine monastery.

Literature.

Everyone knows what books are. But what is literature? It is the ark on the flood. It is the light on the candlestick. It is the flower among the leaves; the consummation of the plant's vitality, the crown of its beauty, and the treasure house of its seeds.—Henry J. van Dyke.

Site of Ancient Capital.

The governor general of Korea and a party recently on tour in northern Korea discovered the site of the capital of an old Korean kingdom known as Kukuryo. This kingdom flourished at an early stage in Korean history from 37 B. C. until A. D. 668.

Some Velocities.

When the temperature is 32 degrees, sound travels 1,090 feet a second and one additional foot a second for each additional degree of temperature. Electricity over a wire where there is no resistance travels 192,924 miles a second.

Persistent.

Lady—What caused you to become a tramp?" Ragged Tim—"The family physician, mum. He advised me to take long walks after meals, and I've been walking after them ever since."

Delicate Compliment.

Charles received a watch on his birthday and promptly broke a wheel. His father soon mended it. "Papa," he said, "you are smarter than you look."

The Inspired Compositor.

"The doctor felt the patient's pulse and declared that there was no hope."—Boston Evening Transcript.

Coney Island's Start.

The first man to realize the great possibilities of Coney Island as a summer resort was Austin Corbin, a banker and railway official. From the beginning of the last century the beach at Coney Island was frequented by many New Yorkers, but it remained for Corbin to initiate the movement which has made "Coney" a synonym for a certain kind of amusement. Corbin started his financial career at Davenport, Ia., but in 1855 he opened a banking house in New York, and in 1873 he purchased the eastern part of Coney Island. There he created the great resort known as Manhattan Beach. He also became president of the Long Island railroad and played a big part in the development of all the summer resorts on Long Island. In the last forty years Coney Island has become the greatest popular summer resort in the world, and in addition to the millions of transient visitors from the city who go there for the day many thousands are regular summer residents of the hotels and cottages which line its shores.—New York World.

Money Mark Twain Refused.

By the year 1894 Mark Twain had finally succeeded in paying off the burden of debt that had fallen upon him with the failure of his publishing venture he found himself one of the best paid authors in the world. He refused many offers of money that did not agree with his literary conscience. He declined $10,000 for a tobacco indorsement, though he liked the tobacco well enough. He declined $10,000 a year editor to a famous periodical. He declined another $10,000 for ten lectures and another for fifty lectures at the same rate—that is, $1,000 a night. And he was offered $1 a word for his writing, which he also declined, making a final arrangement with his regular publishers that they should print whatever he wrote, the payment being 20 (later 30) cents a word.—"Boys' Life of Mark Twain" in St. Nicholas.

Persian Words in English.

Regarding the Persian language, we all have a few words from that source in our vocabularies, although we may not be aware of our indebtedness. There are about a dozen words in the English dictionary which trace to Persia, the most common being perhaps "orange," although this was thought by some to be derived from the Latin "aurum" (gold). "Sash," meaning a ribbon or band (the "sash" of a window is the Latin "capsa"), "shawl" and "taffeta" are other Persian words which have become thoroughly acclimatized, as have "chess," "caravan," "lilac," "dervish" and "lac," while "emerald" and "indigo," "azure," "bazaar," "jackal," "musk," "paradise" and "scimitar" have also been traced to the same source.—London Opinion.

Sympathy With Nature.

"Its an evidence of how directly we are related to nature that we more or less sympathize with the weather and take on the color of the day. Goethe said he worked easiest on a bright moment. One is like a summer that draws well some days and won't draw at all on others, and the secret is mainly in the condition of the atmosphere. Anything positive and decided with the sky is a good omen."—A pouring rain may be more auspicious than a sleeping sunshine. When the stove draws well the fogs and fumes will leave your mind.—John Burroughs.

Teeth as Sentinels.

"When thou sittest to eat, with a ruler consider diligently him that is before thee," says the Hebrew proverb, warning a king's guest to regulate his appetite by his host's temper. Boswell, Dr. Johnson's biographer, gives in his notebook a modern paraphrase of the old Jewish proverb: "I said of a rich man who entertained us luxuriously that, although he was exceedingly ridiculous, we restrained ourselves from talking of him as we might do lest we should lose his feasts. 'He makes our teeth sentinels on our tongues,' said I."

DAVY & ALLISON

Plumbing, Furnace Work, Tinsmiths.

Hardware, Paints and Oils. Stoves, and Furnaces.

DAVY & ALLISON,

Next to Oaten's.

FRED S. SCOTT

BARBER and TOBACCONIST
John St.

(One door south of Express Office.)

Everything clean and sanitary.

Satisfaction guaranteed.

We carry a full line of pipes, cigarettes and tobacco. Our prices are right

Bring your films to us. 25 years experience at developing and printing. Enlargements made on short notice. Mail orders will receive prompt attention.

Ontario Variegated ALFALFA

G. S. No. 1

Grown in Peel County

GEO. E. WINTER,
Seed Store
Dundas St. Phone 78.

WE SELL FOR LESS

4 lbs. Figs	25c.
1 bottle Catsup	20c.
20 bars Swift Naptha Soap	$1.00
1 lb. Arrowroot	23c.
6 bars Olive Toilet Soap	25c.
1 lb. Shortening for	17c.
1 lb. Prunes for	10c.
1 pt. sealer Horseradish	35c.
2 pkgs. Puffed Wheat for	25c.
3 cans Classic Cleaner for	25c.
1 good broom for	39c.

Wood, Salt, Feed.

A Penny Saved is Worth 2 Made.

Denison Bros.

North Centre Street.
NAPANEE, ONTARIO.

CORNS end the pain quickly, *safely*

In one minute you can end the pain of corns with Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads. They end the misery of corns by eliminating the cause, *friction-pressure*. No danger of infection from cutting or corrosive acids.

Zino-pads are *thin*; antiseptic, waterproof. They protect while they heal. Sizes for corns, callouses and bunions. Call today and get a box of this new, magic corn treatment.

***Dr Scholl's* Zino-pads**

Put one on—the pain is gone!

Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads are on sale at Drug, Shoe and Department Stores everywhere.

The Haines Shoe Houses

Daly's Good Tea is dependable—When you buy a pound you know with certainty that you will serve a tea rich in flavor and of the proper strength, one that will make the members of your family or your guests exclaim, "What a splendid cup of tea." This famous brand for sale at WALLACE'S DRUG STORE.

GET IT AT **WALLACE'S**

A small "Want Ad." in the columns of The Napanee Express will bring results.

Do your marketing at the FOOD SALE Saturday at 9 a.m., in the Town Hall, and help the Hospital Aid.

The Hospital Aid will hold a home-cooked food sale in the Council Chamber of the town hall, Saturday, March 20th, at 9 a.m.

David O. Moon, who was tried at Belleville last week for the shooting of John McGie and Clayton Williams, on the night of April 6th, 1925, was on Saturday sentenced to penitentiary for life.

The regular meeting of the Napanee Poultry Association will be held in the Agricultural Rooms Dundas Street, on 17th inst. A full attendance of all members is requested. It would be to the advantage of those interested in poultry that are not members to join the Association.

The following are members of the "Sports Committee" of the Board of Commerce: E. J. Roy, J. L. Murray, M. P. Graham, H. W. Huffman. If the officers of the different Sports branches have any suggestions regarding Sports in Napanee, will they kindly see or communicate with any of the above gentlemen.

The Ontario License Board has cancelled the license of the Lake Ontario Brewery which operates a fair-sized plant in Portsmouth, a suburb of Kingston. The grounds for cancellation of this license are embodied in the evidence taken at the prosecution of a Smith Falls vendor for selling beer which registered a higher strength than the Ferguson amedments to the O. T. A. permit.

Kingston, Ont., March 15.—On the eve of launching its campaign to procure additional endowment, Queen's University has received a letter from Lieut-Governor Cockshutt of which the following is the text: "The assured position which Queen's University has for so many years occupied among the universities of Canada is so widely known that commendation of her claim to generous public support would almost seem to be superfluous. Nevertheless I gladly join with other friends of Queen's in expressing the hope that the appeal you are about to make will be liberally responded to. It is in the nature of things that in a great institution of learning, such as yours new needs will arise with the passing years and that the high standards so faithfully adhered to in the past, can only be upheld by an adequate maintenance fund, such as you are aiming at in your present campaign, to which therefore I wish every success."

The top price for cows at McGreer's sale held on Wednesday, of last week, was $152.00 paid for Daisy Pauline Alcartra, the purchaser being Mr. Arthur VanSlyck, of Morven. This cow, just five years of age, was exceptionally good, being a granddaughter of Daisy Pauline Pieterelje, the cow who gave 110 lbs. of milk in one day, 741 lbs. in seven days and 23000 lbs. in one year. She was the first cow to hold three Canadian championships. Nancy Ormsby Keyes, a splendid young cow, went to Mr. Royal Wemp, of Amherst Island for $121.00. K. J. Valentine, of Odessa, purchased the herd sire, Champion Hermes Echo, an animal of very fine breeding. Four good grade cows made an average of $119.00, while seven made an average of $97.00. Among the purchasers of cattle were Walter Cranston, W. A. McWilliams, Yarker; John P. Benn, Enos Pringle, Stewart Clute, Thos. Morris, John Caldwell, John Thompson, A. Sexsmith, B. Davey, W. G. Sexsmith and Wm. Cranston.

Alberta Coal.

Napanee's first chance to try out this Canadian Coal. Shipment just received from Drumheller, Alberta. Samples may be seen and orders left at

WILSON'S COAL OFFICE.

WHERE RESTS YOUR LOVED ONE

there place the most enduring, the most beautiful evidence of your affection and devotion possible to obtain—a monument in imperishable **Marble or Granite,** designed, carved and erected by us, specialists in this work.

We will make special designs for you at the lowest possible cost.

Talk it over with

WM. M. HOWITT,
Napanee, - Ontario

PERSONALS

(All our readers are cordially invited to hand in, or send in, any news they may have for this column).

Mrs. Cameron Wilson was in Toronto a few days last week.

Mrs. G. J. Curlette has returned to her home at Dorland, after spending the winter with her son at Atlantic City.

Mr. Robb Grimmon was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Black while in Napanee for the Father and Son Banquet.

Miss Abbie Judson has returned from visiting Dr. and Mrs. Judson, at Lynn.

Rev. W. W. Peck, Toronto, a former pastor of St. Andrew's Church, spoke at the morning service in that church on Sunday, and in Trinity church on Sunday evening.

Mrs. Edwin Sheftel, of Paris, France, is the guest of her mother, Mrs. J. A. Fraser.

Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Deroche were in Toronto for a few days last week.

Misses Robertson and Rogers have returned to take charge of the Robinson Co. Millinery Department.

Mrs. John Wilber Jenkins, of New York, formerly Miss Elizabeth VanLuven, of Napanee, was one of the patronesses this week at the concert of the University of North Carolina Glee Club. Among the patronesses were Madame Julie Claussen, Madame Marie Sundelius, Mrs. George G. Allen, Mrs. George Gordon Battle, Mrs. F. L. Fuller and Mrs. Osborne McConathy. She was one of the guests at the supper following given at the Plaza Hotel, by Mr. and Mrs. George Gordon Battle. Mrs. Jenkins and her sister-in-law, Miss Frances Jenkins, attended the triple performance at the Metropolitan Opera House Thursday night, of John Alden Carpenter's new American spectacle and ballet "sky scrapers" Puccini's rare opera, "Gianni Schicchi" and Leoncavallos' "Pagleacci" with Scotti Tibbett and Fullin in the leading roles.

MARRIAGES

Simpson—Sherman—At Grace Parsonage, on Wednesday, March 10th, 1926, by Rev. A. J. Terrill, James Norman Simpson, of Sophiasburg, to Eurettia, daughter of E. Murray Sherman, of N. Fredericksburgh.

DEATHS

Chinneck—At Toronto, on Sunday, March 14th, 1926, Arthur F. Chinneck, formerly of Napanee.

Baird—At North Fredericksburgh, on Wednesday, March 10th 1926, William Wallace, infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. L. Baird.

Milsap—At Napanee, on Saturday, March 13th, 1926, William H. Milsap, aged 51 years.

Wagar—At South Napanee, on Saturday, March 13th, 1926, Sophiah Wagar, wife of Mr. Henry Wagar, aged 78 years, and 10 months.

IN MEMORIAM.

In loving memory of my dear husband, Alfred H. Joyce, who died in Toronto March 20th, 1925.
I watched him suffer day by day,
It caused me bitter grief
To see him slowly pine away
And could not give relief;
Not dead to me, I love him still,
Not lost, but gone before,
He lives with me in memory still,
And will for ever more.

Loving Wife, Ethel.

Little-Used Term.

The word Saracen was applied in the middle ages to Turks, Arabs, Moors and other Mohammedans in western Asia and northern Africa. The same kind of people live now, but the word is seldom used except in romance, poetry and history.

Delicate Compliment by Dear Wife.

There is nothing so soothing to an elderly registrant as to have his dear wife pat his slippery crown and say that he needs a haircut dreadfully.—Grand Rapids Press.

Noble Attribute.

Never does the human soul appear so strong and noble as when it foregoes revenge, and dares to forgive an injury.—E. H. Chapin.

Daily Thought.

Wisdom provides things necessary, not superfluous.—Solon.

Finnigan's Fortune.

If you want a good laugh be sure and see this three act play to be given in St. Patrick's Parish Hall, on March 17th., 8 p.m. Admission 50c. 15-b

Children's Photographs!

Saturday Special

Every Week from now until Spring

With every dozen regular 4 x 6 Children's Pictures an 8 x 10 enlargement, ready for framing, will be given.

Prices as reasonable as $5.00 per dozen, and nothing extra for the large picture.

I make a specialty of Child-Photography—it will pay you to look me up.

Bertram F. Hawley,
Residence-Studio Dundas St. West.

Our Formal Display of Millinery, Dress Goods, and Ready-to-Wear

will be held on

Friday and Saturday, March 19th-20th

Each season this formal display is one of the greatest opportunities to study what is new and correct in wearing apparel. This year it will be more interesting than ever. OUR BUYERS, along with about thirty others from the recently formed BUYING FEDERATION called "THE FEDERATED DISTRIBUTORS," HAVE BEEN TO THE NEW YORK MARKET and through the connections thus established, have been able to reach the manufacturers that the smaller buying power could not touch. This means an added significance to this Opening.

Not only will we have the latest New York models on display in our Millinery Department, but throughout the store you will find absolutely new and correct merchandise.

Our display is a real education, and it is free for all our customers. A tremendous amount of work and planning and preparation is behind what you will see and learn. Our staff has been working hard in preparation.

We ask that you show your appreciation by attending.

A most cordial invitation is extended to you.

MEN'S CLOTHING

At Prices that will Save You Dollars

This week we place on Sale about 100 Suits and Overcoats at prices that will mean to every purchaser a saving of ten to twenty per cent. These Suits and Overcoats were secured at a much reduced price and the reductions are passed on to you.

It is just another evidence of what belonging to this Buying Federation the "Federated Distributors Limited," means to us and to you.

Handsome, Up-to-date Spring Overcoats at $15.00, $16.50, $18.50 and $20.00 (worth much more).

Men's Tweed Suits at $12.50, $15.00, $17.50. Splendid values made to sell at about twenty per cent. more money.

Men's Grey, All Wool Serge Suits—The lines you pay $32.50 to $35.00 for usually—our special price for these, $27.50.

Men's and Young Men's Fancy Tweed and Worsted Suits—Exceptional values and up-to-date styles at $20.00 to $27.50.

15 ONLY MEN'S MELTON OVERCOATS—VELVET COLLARS

SPECIALLY PRICED AT $20.00.
WORTH $25.00 AND $27.50.

Just the right Coat to wear when you take off your Fur Coat.

Do not confuse this Clothing we are offering you with the ordinary cheap clothing. Both Suits and Overcoats are exceptionally well made and The Robinson Company's guarantee goes with them. If not satisfactory for the money invested, we will make it right.

5 MEN'S EXTRA FINE ALL WOOL GABARDINE OVERCOATS AT $18.50

A regular $25.00 value, only five of them in the lot. Beautiful fine quality, extra well made and will satisfy the most exacting taste. Sizes 36 to 44.

BOYS' SUITS AT $5.00 AND $7.50

SIZES 26 TO 36

A good assortment in each size to choose from. Every Suit a real investment for those who cannot afford to pay $11.00 to $15.00. These are well worth 20 to 25% more money if purchased in the regular way.

GROUPS OF THE NEWEST STYLES IN MEN'S CAPS AT $1.00, $1.25, $1.50, $1.75 AND $2.00

Men who motor or golf, or indulge in any outdoor sports, will find in this group Caps for their needs—rough caps, smooth finish caps, one piece or eight piece tops, in a range of patterns pleasing to the eye—at prices decidedly pleasing to the purse.

Boys' Caps in all the new Tweeds at 75c., $1.00 and $1.25.

"Bobby Lee" Caps for the younger boys at 75c., $1.00 and $1.25.

THE BILTMORE HATS FOR MEN

("THE MASTER HAT OF CANADA")

Is here. It needs no introduction, because it has easily won first place in the estimation of those who want a reasonable priced hat, and yet one that appeals to the best dressers.

The style calls for wider brims and flatter brims; for those who like it there is a wide range of fancy bands.

Priced special at $3.95 and $5.00.

MEN'S SILK AND WOOL HOSE

AT 59 CENTS; 2 PAIRS FOR $1.00

Navy, Fawn and Brown shades. The color in these Sox is absolutely guaranteed. Compare it with what you buy elsewhere at 75c. Size range 10, 10½, 11, 11½.

MEN'S HEAVY COTTON WORK SOX FOR EARLY SPRING

AT 25 CENTS A PAIR

Usually sold at 35c. Grey mottled color.

YOUNG MEN'S BOW TIE AND HANDKERCHIEF SETTS

A splendid assortment of patterns and colors—75c. Sett.

MEN'S EASTER NECKWEAR

We are planning for an old time Easter trade in Easter Neckwear. Quality and style value will be unsurpassed.

MEN'S SPRING WEIGHT UNDERWEAR

Either Two-piece or Combination style in a number of qualities at prices that are interesting. For instance, Penman's No. 71 Merino at $1.00 a garment.

We have Stanfield's, Watson's, Penman's and Mercury makes.

MEN'S RAINCOATS

Tweed Double Texture at $8.50.

Tweed Single Texture at $7.50.

MEN'S ODD TROUSERS

THE "DUTCHESS WARRANTY" MAKE

Every pair guaranteed to give satisfaction. Special values at $3.00, $3.50, $3.75, $4.00 and up to $5.95. Greys, Browns, Blues in stripes and plain effects. With or without cuffs. Sizes 30 to 50.

Quality, Service, Value.

THE ROBINSON CO.
LIMITED

We close at 10 p.m. Saturdays. Other days at 5.30 p.m.